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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:

1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

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THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST
FOR THE YEAR 1882.

Democratic Organization, Principles and Candidates.

No Lowering the Flag, No Surrender, No Concession,

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness, and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators, but organization must be maintained in all its old efficiency, its party usages and traditions cherished, its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged, and the people aroused to a full appreciation of the faith of the fathers. To the Democracy is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of the Republican party to fasten upon the country its form of government in place of ours. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to support and maintain organization in its full vigor.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in good faith and breadth, and it possible to increase and improve its efficiency than in the past. It will labor to strengthen the party, build up its trusted leaders, spread Democratic principles, promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

As for the political course of THE WEEKLY POST during the coming year, but in all its departments it will maintain the high character it has always borne, and will endeavor to render it more and more acceptable to its readers as a family journal.

The Agricultural Department will be enriched by the carefully selected contributions of practical writers on farm, poultry, stock, orchard, garden, and household topics.

The News Department will be carefully edited to present a complete history of the events of the day at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

Market Reports, and especially reports of coal markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and information of the highest value to producers and dealers generally. The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will not attempt to conceal its principles, nor to disintegrate the party or weaken its organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

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$72 a week, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

THE SUN for 1882.

Next year THE SUN will make its fifteenth annual resolution under the present management, shining, as always, for all, big and little, mean and gracious, contented and unhappy. Republican and Democratic, decorated and virtuous, intelligent and obtuse, THE SUN's light is for mankind and womankind of every sort; but it's genial warmth is for the good, while it pours hot discomfort on the blistering backs of the persistently wicked.

THE SUN of 1882 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the forms and a multitude of the superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism. It undertook to report in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world, omitting nowhere human interest, and commenting upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence. The success of this experiment was the success of THE SUN. It effected a permanent change in the style of American newspapers. Every important journal established in this country in the dozen years past has been modelled after THE SUN. Every important journal already existing has been modified and bettered by the force of THE SUN's example.

THE SUN of 1882 will be the same outspoken, truth-telling, and interesting newspaper.

As a liberal paper, by means which an abundant prosperity affords, we shall make it better than ever before. We shall print all the news, putting it into readable shape, and measuring its importance, not by the notoriety of persons, but by its real interest to the people. Distance from Printing House square is not the first consideration with THE SUN. No honest and worthy harmless work reporting we get the particulars, whether it happens in Brooklyn or in Bokhara.

In politics we have decided opinions; and we are accustomed to express them in language that can be understood. We say what we think about men and events. That habit is the only secret of THE SUN's political course.

The Weekly edition of THE SUN gathers into pages the best matter of the seven daily issues. An Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, full market reports, a large proportion of literary, scientific and domestic intelligence, complete THE WEEKLY SUN, and make it the best newspaper for the farmer's household that was ever printed.

Who does not know and read and like the SUNDAY SUN, each number of which is a Golconda of interesting literature, with the best poetry of the day, prose every line worth reading, news, humor—matter enough to fill a good sized book, and infinitely more varied and entertaining than any book, or indeed than all books?

If our idea of what a newspaper should be pleases you, send for the SUN.

Our terms are as follows:

For the daily SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post-paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, a large sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy.

Address I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.
Nov. 11, 1881.—6t

OUR BELOVED
GARFIELD!
AND HIS FAITHFUL CABINET.

A Splendid Chromo Lithograph of our late President, together with his Cabinet Ministers, printed in 16 colors on heavy paper with a rich gold border. Size, 18x22 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art at $1 per copy has been simply unprecedented. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it for only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this engraving colored in 8 colors, reduced to suit frames, for $1.00. AGENTS for only 15 cents. WANTED everywhere. Large terms to Agents. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms.
CONSTANT & CO., Publishers,
Oct. 7, 1881.—2m. 7 Day St., New York.

GARFIELD Agents wanted for Life of President Garfield. Only complete, faithful history from cradle to grave, by the eminent biographer, Col. Conwell. Introduction by Mrs. Hon. Wendell Phillips, D. D., Governor of Massachusetts. Books all ready for delivery. An elegantly illustrated volume. Endorsed edition. Liberal terms. Agents take orders for from 20 to 30 copies daily. Outsells any other book ten to one. Agents never made money so fast. The book sells itself. Experience not necessary. Failure unknown. All make immense profits. Private terms free. Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

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9. Complete Market Reports—Unrivalled in detail and accuracy.
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Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combine to make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

The New York World has no superior on either side of the Water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
World Building, New York.
Dec. 2, 1881.—6t.

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We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, &c., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, &c. We have had thirty-five years experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the Scientific American. This large and splendid paper, issued in 16 colors on heavy paper, with a rich gold border. Size, 18x22 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art at $1 per copy has been simply unprecedented. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it for only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this engraving colored in 8 colors, reduced to suit frames, for $1.00. AGENTS for only 15 cents. WANTED everywhere. Large terms to Agents. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms.
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SANTA CLAUS WILL COME TO-NIGHT.

'Tis merry Christmas eve again, the streets are bright and gay,
And tiny forms are watching the holiday display;
The busy stores are radiant, and decked with evergreen,
And happy, smiling faces blend with the joyful scene.
See the tiny footprints mingle, impressed up on the snow,
The trail of little darlings ever passing to and fro;
They talk of dear old Santa Claus, of dolls and sugar plums,
And wonder why it is they never see him when he comes.
Hear their merry shouts and laughter, expressing fond delight,
As they whisper to each other "Santa Claus will come to-night."
E'en now he bounds o'er mountains high, within his mystic sleigh,
And little hearts will bless him on the dawn of Christmas day.
Still onward thro' the drifting snow the panting reindeers fly,
"Now, wake up, 'Stupid,' faster, 'Cupid;' time is passing by;"
Then little "Vixen," "Dash" and "Dart" all being in the lead,
Rush madly o'er the dreary course with fast increasing speed,
"Run on! cheer up! my fleeting pets; another bound and leap,
And we'll reach the silent city, where loved ones calmly sleep;
Then mount upon the housetops with one united bound,
Swiftly, surely, without the least betraying sound."
Thus Santa Claus the warning gave, and told them what to do;
"Vixen," "Cupid," "Dash," and "Dunder" "Blitzen," "Tom" and "Billiboo;"
Not forgetting little "Stupid," even he would do his best
To take the upward flying leap as bravely as the rest,
"Slowly, we are in the city; when I give the signal low,
Do not falter; are you ready? steady now! away we go:
Softly sounds the silver bugle, and the little pets obey,
Leaping high toward the housetops, followed by the sleigh;
Little 'Stupid' and the others safely on the icy roof,
Soon began a noisy pat'ring of each tiny, hardened hoof;
Silence, 'Stupid,' stop it, 'Vixen,' this is not the time for play;
Don't forget my parting warning—please be good while I'm away."
Then the jolly, funny fellow, quickly down the chimney goes,
Muffled in fur-covered garments, all, except his eyes and nose;
Now, he sees the little stockings, hanging by the fireside,
And while watching all around him candy-bags are soon untied.
"I will fill each baby stocking whilst the darlings sweetly rest,
For I heard them tell each other everything they liked the best:"
Gazing fondly at their bedside ere he mounts the chimney wall,
Whisper gently as they slumber, "Merry Christmas to you all."
Leaping to each snowy housetop, soon his pleasant task is o'er;
Christmas day is brightly dawning, he is homeward bound once more.
Little eyes are slyly peeping round the room in childish dread;
Baby forms are slowly creeping o'er the floor with noiseless tread—
"Tum, on, Alice, here's your dolly, wid its pretty little hood,
And I'se dot my horse and wagon, brudder Tommy, ain't he dood?"
Hark? How faintly sound the echoes of the sleigh-bells far away,
Santa Claus had left the city ere the dawn of Christmas day!

A CHRISTMAS SONG.

A carol of joy, a carol of joy,
For the glorious Christmas time;
While the heavens rejoice and the earth is glad,
Let the merry bells sweetly chime
Let us seek the crib where our Savior lies,
See, the Shepherds are kneeling there;
Let us offer, with Mary and Joseph,
Our worship of love and prayer.

A carol of praise, a carol of praise,
With the angels let us sing;
Let us welcome with notes of rapturous joy
Our Savior, our God and King.
Oh! would we could offer him worthy gifts,
Oh! would that our hearts could love,
With some equal return, the Holy Child,
Who for us left his throne above!

A carol of joy, a carol of joy,
Let the whole earth gladly shout;
She has waited long for this promised day,
Let the glorious song flow out,
A carol of praise, a carol,
Let us sing of the Christmas time,
While the heavens rejoice and the earth is glad,
And the merry bells sweetly chime.

MUST NOT BE FORGOTTEN.—The children must not be forgotten on Christmas eve.—Many parents are thoughtless about the little ones, and look upon presents and festivities as childish things that are better neglected than attended to. What if these attentions are childish? How many of us cannot look back to early days and still remember the disappointment awaiting us, when, at early dawn on Christmas morning, we crept out of bed and down stairs to find the stockings empty and that Santa Claus had not been at our home. Ah! the tears that fell and the choking sensation that welled up in our throats then, can never be forgotten.—And when we went out and met our playmates and found that Santa Claus had not forgotten them, it seemed as if all the world were unkind, and that there was little to live for worth the living.

Do not forget the children. Let it not be said that Santa Claus has neglected one of them. Let there not be a single heart made unhappy through neglect on this Christmas morning. The expense of making them happy is small and the reward that will follow their lusty shouts when they see their well filled stockings will ever repay the amount and the trouble. Our first thought on Christmas morning should be for the happiness of the little ones.

"Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes should bring good cheer."

A CHRISTMAS COMPOSITION.—Ryder's boy has written the following composition on the subject of Christmas:

"Christmas comes every year and it is the best day in the year excepin' Fourth of July which is a better day to fire off guns and pistols Hookey fired off an old gun one fourth of july and it kicked him agin a hidrent and an awful bunch growed on his head and he didn't know much for two hours Christmas is the best time to get presents my sister Lucy hung up her stockin' and I put a mud turtle in it and she was fearful mad you bet I my aunt Rachel sho'd hang up her stockin' it would hold a dump cart full of things William Bradshaw eat so much Candy and puddin' on Christmas that his folks had to put him in a grave after he died I should like to see old Dudley the truant officer in a grave and so would all the boys I should like to have it Christmas and fourth of july all the time."

TWO BLOSSOMS.—The Christmas and the New Year are two rare blossoms, full-blown and redolent with fragrance, clinging to the dead stalk of the dying year. Let us gather their leaflets while we may, lest they fall to the wintry earth and perish. Let us scatter the holiday blossoms far and wide, bearing little and great joy to human hearts, whispering hope and comfort to all.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY ADAMS, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of Mary Adams, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to
MARVIN L. CARL, Administrator.
Clearfield Twp., Oct. 26, 1881.—6t.

CHRISTMAS!

THE STAR IN THE EAST!

"THE LIGHT THAT SHONE WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN"—WHAT BETHLEHEM IS TO-DAY—SCENES OF THE SAVIOUR'S BIRTHPLACE.

The distance from Jerusalem to Bethlehem is but half a dozen miles. We proposed to go to and from it in a morning. Our vehicle and female French driver were retained for the purpose. Although the road was rough and stony, and the streets narrow, we risked the carriage and ignored the donkey on the pledge of the guide. The sequel showed that there was some risk, as many of the streets were impassible for a carriage.

We leave the Jaffa gate and under the upper aqueduct and over the upper part of Gihon, and then drive nearly due south. The bed of the Kidron, in the deep valley on our left, pursues its empty way to the Dead Sea, while on our right and to the west, along the horizon, in broken and gray masses lie the mountains of Judah, shutting out the Mediterranean. One lonely person we meet amid the unaccustomed path between the stone walls before we reach the direct way to Bethlehem. He wears a stove-pipe hat. Its strageness and awkwardness in this land of robe, fez, and turban creates a smile. When we reach the main road and leave the "hill of evil counsel" on our left, we find the way filled with laden camels. Under the lash of the guide these gave the way, and with considerable malice both they and their drivers fumble and tumble about awkwardly amid the rubble of the road. The olives are thick, perforated, and old, in the fields, within the stone walls.

"Where," we ask of the guide, "do they get so much stone for the walls?" They are ten feet wide, and three high, and, like the Dutchman's wall of the anecdote "when they fall down they are higher than when they stand up!"

"Why do you ask?" says the guide, "don't you see the fields are full of stones?"

"But no one could miss any stones out of those fields," we remarked.

"Oh! a few are left over," responded the guide.

How the hardy olive can find sustenance on such "stony ground" is a miracle.

We are happy in a breezy day, which mitigates the fierceness of the sun. What a crowd of people now are upon the road, going to Bethlehem and Hebron and to Beersheba, even to Rehebeth! Nine out of ten of these are upon donkeys and camels; and more than three-fourths have their eyes sore or shaded; and these are Arabs; whose suit is sometimes gay in color, but generally of stripes, brown and white, which reminds us of the dress of our penitentiaries, depending in the face of the wearer. They carry the long Damascus gun and a plentiful pouch, for the desert and danger. Cactuses with their big stalks and leaves, furnish some of the hedges, and "turn" the animals from the fields. We meet some, who are blue-eyed and good-eyed, in European dress. These are the German colony, which here thrives upon the old stony soil and makes its crops of grape and grain in their season, or several crops in one season. Some herds of black and white cattle of Dutch breed are seen picking up a quiet rumination from the brown herbage and the green leaves left on the trees.

The land is not unlike the dress of the Arabs—brown and white. It is burut with the sun of the now departing summer, and white with the lime of many summers.

"Ah! this is fine land!" we say ironically to the guide.

"Good land! I guess it is," responds the guide, who is from the state of Maine, or it wouldn't hold up so many stones and rocks. Good deal of heft about it."

But we notice that where water runs the vineyards of the Germans appear, and the walls have a trim look. Thrift, Teuton! thy name is thrift! Old olive roots, twisted and as difficult to unravel as the philological roots of our college days, appear on the backs of multitudinous donkeys going up to the city, while going from it, from the terraces, on the heads of blue-robed, tattooed Arab females, are baskets of manure gathered in Jerusalem. The plain of Raphiam is spread around us, two miles wide by three long. Here David defeated the Philistines, and many other associations cluster. Among them the cave of Adullam has been verified, which another Samuel has described, and the well of Bethlehem, "which is by the gate," for the water of which David was athirst, comes in for an explanation from our Biblical guide. These, however interesting, must not draw us aside. We have passed the traditional tree where Judas hanged himself, and the rural abode of Calaphas, the High Priest; but these nebulæ of tradition detract not from the main object—Bethlehem. The well of the magi, however, is one of the incidents of the main object, and a prettystory is told of it, although it is not recorded in the history of Matthew; for did not the wise men, after leaving the presence of Herod, here stoop to draw water? Was it not here that the reflection of the star which led them was seen in the well? Then we pass the Greek convent of Elijah, where other stories are told, not now worth the repetition. But from this point the cities of Bethlehem and Jerusalem are visible—"twined in mutual being," birth and death. From this eminent point, too, can be seen the sugar-loaf mountain called the Tomb of Herod. It is high and round. It is the scene of a massacre of Franciscians; but it sinks into nothingness as Herod did, compared with those he persecuted, along with that dim vision, shining hard and bluish like steel twenty-five or more miles away through avenues of black and sunburned mountains. That is the Dead Sea. This is our first glimpse of this famous laboratory and sport of nature. Below and around is something more attractive to both eyes and memory. It is the field of Boaz and the scene of that sweet story of love.

"Ruth and Luke!" cried out the guide.

"Ruth and Boaz, rather," I responded, with a pleasant thought, too, of Naomi, the mother-in-law, as we gaze with curious eyes over the rolling bleak and now dry fields where the ever new, ever old, tale of female devotion is located. Then Bethlehem appears more clearly. Its prominent object is the Church of the Nativity within its semi-circle. On the right is the old Knight Templar's castle, now the house of the Austrian consul. The landscape begins to show much grape and olive. The square, solid houses of Bethlehem, and terraced hills, gardened and groved, amid ledges of limestone, make as pretty a picture in its frame of rock as an artist could desire to delineate.

Our guide calls a halt at the foot of the hill. We are at a singular square tomb. It is not unlike those domed temples which we have seen for the burial of holy men in Algiers and Syria. It is the tomb of Rachel. Surrounding it are found the slovenly tombs of Mohemmedans, with their rough tombstones lying loosely in dirt and dust. It was built by the Hebrews. Here they come on Thursdays to wail and burn incense. There is no doubt that not only here was Benjamin born, but Rachel died. All agree to this; and it is pleasant to have brothers—both Hebrew and Moslem, both of whom claim a fee simple in all that concerns Jacob—agree upon something. Here Jacob set a pillar to memorize the last resting place of her whom he won after such a romantic, though dilitory, courtship. Seven years was nothing "for the love he bore her." "And as for me:"—how sad the simple story—"I buried her there, in the way of Eprah—the same is Bethlehem!"

Who is the strange man we see sitting wearily at the arched door of the tomb? What brings this pilgrim here—he of the grizzly beard and long, unkempt hair? He is no Arab—no Hebrew. He wears no bournous of stripes and no dark gaberdine; only a plain black garment, dusty, like his bare feet, with travel. We asked him, through our Yankee Arab guide, not altogether incurious at this sad, strange and lonely warder at the birthplace of Benoni—"son of my sorrow"—Is he, too, like us, a pilgrim to the tomb and shrine of our elder day? Yes, he is a pilgrim, like us—and from Russia. He is a Greek priest from the Voga, and lives spiritually upon Jordan's stormy banks, waiting for the rain to fructify his fields. He owns lands hereabout also, and has some hither to make his new leases. Thus was our illusion of the pilgrim at Rachel's tomb dissipated; for even here the cause of the pilgrimage was *cauti lucri*. Near by, on the west, in the village of Beit Jala, live the Greek and Armenia patriarchs, so that this is a pious precinct, and land is none the less valuable because it is not cultivated by the Arabs, or overrun by Bedouins; Christians till it. At this point you may go to Solomon's pools. They are one of the wonders of this vicinity and worthy of minute description for their beauty, size, history, and permanency. From them yet waters flow into the mosque which is built over the temple. Here is the sealed fountain referred to in Solomon's songs. It is said that these pools were repaired by Pontius Pilate, but that would not make their waters more agreeable. Maiden-hair ferns abound about them and swimmers of an archæological turn can take a plunge and come up beaded with antiquities. We had no occasion to study in that fashion, and were content to see the Arab women fill their goat skins from one of the openings in the aqeduct.

The hill tops show little villages after we leave the Hebron road, but none look as blithe and prosperous as Bethlehem, as she sits crescent-shaped upon the mountain side. How or whence come its vine, fig and olive luxuriance I cannot see, except that the water comes mysteriously from the pools of Solomon, for is it not said in Ecclesiastus: "I made me pools of water to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth the trees?" Or perhaps this white soil hath dews. Certain it is that in ann around Bethlehem something else was grown in early days than the sheep that David tended hereabouts, or the lion and the bear which he fought. Here were once the fruitful barley fields which Ruth gleaned after the reapers when the great love arose in the breast of Boaz, out of which grew the stock of Jesse and David—a line ever made benign by having as its pleasant places the vicinity of Bethlehem, and its ancestress Ruth, and its descendant Jesus, the son of Mary and Joseph! Here is the source of the Kings of Judah and the world's Savior!

We halt at the gate of the town. We are, owing to impediments, compelled to abandon our carriage. We are surrounded by a bevy of Betlehem girls. One is exceedingly pretty and does not degrade the neighborhood of Ruth by unseemly screeching for alms. She piles a pair of pincers, and turns in and twists upon the wires olive beads for rosaries, 'with a property of easiness,' which Shakespeare commends in the "hand of little employment," My wife buys one and contracts for another rosary, to be made before we return.

These dozen girls, of whom "Eothen" makes an extravagant picture of coy and debonair loveliness, are vivacious and somewhat pretty, and would be more so if not dirty and sore-eyed. They wear little close cottage caps, with two or three rows of coins lapping closely on each other, and in the sum making quite a dowry. They jingle merrily when shaken. I would not depreciate these Christian maidens, for these are not of the Moslem religion, whatever their blood. But I cannot fail to portray one beautiful woman—a young mother, who, be it reverently, recalled, if not the Madonna, the picture of her by Raphael, "La Perla"—in which the magi are offering gold, frankincense, and myrrh. She sat apart upon a stone under the shade of an archway, nursing a babe. Her hair had that rich auburn and ethereal fineness with which Murrillo favors his Madonnas, which are likenesses, by the way, of his Andalusian wife. I wonder if, peradventure, this beautiful Bethlehem mother might not have in her veins some of that precious blood of the house and lineage of David that escaped the murderous decree of Herod.

Bethlehem has 4,000 people and 500 houses Many of the houses are substantial. The streets are so narrow that our guide has to ride ahead and employ people to move impediments out of the way. It is said the people are handsome. That reputation may come from the ruddy cheeks of David, or the graces of Ruth, or the pictures of the Madonna. One thing must be said of the town, and that is that if it has any beauty or good in it, it is Christian, for it is par excellence the Christian town of Judea. In 1834, after an insurrection by the Arabs, Ibrahim Pasha, then ruler, riddled the Moslems unto death after his peculiar methods, quite worthy of a descendant of Herod.

Before purchasing our olive wood beads, mother of pearl, and other souvenirs, where many such are deftly made by exquisite art, we make our visit to the most attractive place of Bethlehem. The place of the Nativity has often been described, and the church above it. Every object and person here and hereabouts has been the special object of gifted pens and impassioned eloquence.—Make a catalogue simply of the names; and each name will be set to music like a psalm. The annointing of David by Samuel; the family of Jesse and their exploits—Joab, Abishai, and Asahel; "the city of David," as Bethlehem is called, or Rehoboam's stronghold, the habitation of Chimham; the story of Joseph coming from Galilee out of Nazareth; in fine, the Incarnation of the Word here in all its mystery, each and all are a poem which resounds from the simple cave in Bethlehem, with a sweeter and louder chorus than that of the Hellenic epos of the blind old man of that Scio whose shaken rocks we left but a fortnight since.

Let us enter this place of the Nativity.—It has been honored, as well as fixed, since the second century. Over it, in the third century, the mother of Constantine erected that church which is the oldest in the world. Some of its columns are from the temple.—Here in one corner of the church we perceive a lonely hermit. He is insane. He has been twenty-five years in this place, drawn, like many others, by the wildness of his vagaries about the unknown world. He is a Chaldean, and it is said, was a sheik of his tribe. Amid the forty odd pillars of the porch of the temple, here brought to decorate the birthplece of Jesus, this strange man appears. Had he lived in the time of the Saviour, and had his faith been then as now, perhaps the demon of insanity might have been exorcised. But the crypt we seek.—There are two chapels here, leading to the place of Christ's birth; one is Greek and the other Armenian. On the north side there is a Catholic convent and church. From this there are steps to the holy spot. We choose to go by the Latin way. There are many reasons why I prefer the Latin way in the Orient. No traveler can fail to note the learned, modest and elevated tone of the Latins, compared with the Greeks and Copts. I do not mention this because I am partial, but from reasons which are the result of observation.

The priest at this spot makes the "drudgery divine" as well as intelligent. We are welcomed to the convent by him. Like most of the Catholic priests in the East, he speaks French. Our guide seems to be a favorite with him. He invites us to a glass of native wine or tea, and under his direction and with lighted taper we take our devious way below. Many tombs line this dark path, and among them is the tomb of St. Jerome. It is to his patience, goodness and scholarship the world owes the Vulgate, or Latin edition of the Bible. It was here that this early and great father gave his forty years of seclusion for the glory of God and the benefit of mankind. Approach the chapel or the Nativity. You all know it by the Latin inscription and the silver star in the centre. We are led into the vault by the priest. He shows us the manger. He explains to us that in "those days" stables were not usually found in the caves so common in the hilly places of Palestine. This cave is many feet below the floor of the church. It is 33 by 11 feet, and decorated with marble. Precious lamps burn before figures of saints, chief among them St. Jerome. Sixteen silver lamps burn over the spot where the star indicates the place of birth. Another recess shows the spot where the wooden manger, now in Rome, was found. Other spots are shown, as the chapel of St. Jerome, and the chapel of Joseph, where the angel appeared to tell him to fly to Egypt. If these are apocryphal traditions they do not detract from the fact established by scholars and antiquarians, and confirmed as well by what St. Jerome wrote as by his selection of this spot for his duties and fasts. He believed it to be the place, as his life and death bore witness. Never did art consummate so splendid a representation of self-abnegation as that wherein Domenichino portrayed the last scene in the life of this Dalmatian saint and hero, who verified as well in his life as by his death his faith in the goodness and glory of the gospel whose tidings were chanted first in the starry vault of Bethlehem!

Doubt as we may as to the Milk Grotto, the Shepherd's Grotto, the Magi' Well, David's Well, and the burial of the 20,000 innocents murdered by Herod here; doubt as to the shepherd's fold, the altar of the "wise men;" doubt—doubt that Christ was born immaculate and miraculously; but one thing is indubitable—that Christ was here born, and that from this Nativity arose a light "which before was never on sea or land," and for the faith in whose benificent and heavenly guidance thousands have perished as martyrs and millions have risked their eternal salvation! What place can be more holy, unless it be that consecrated by His death?

There are said to be only two places in this Holy Land superior in sacred associations to this place: Jerusalem and Nazareth. To my mind, Bethlehem has no superior, unless it be Jerusalem. "Why?" will occur to the learned Bible student and to the veriest child who has read the Gospels. Bethlehem is not one of the mountains which compass Jerusalem, but it has its lofty thought. It is a beautiful pearl in the diadem round about the royal city. It is not the scene of sacrifice and sepulchre; but it is the scene of the nativity and of the magi, and of the angelic song which ushered in the purest and greatest life ever clad in flesh. Among the hundreds of books of travel and description of this country, the Bible is the best guide book after all, and in many ways. In no one way is it more so than in its references to this spot, over which the star shone, and the angels chanted of peace. No amount of degeneracy, superstition, exaggeration, tradition, or pollution, no surrounding, however disenchanting, detracts one beam from the radiance of that star, or gives one dissonant note in the seraphic hymning which here filled the heavens with a new-born joy! The genius of painter and sculptor has illustrated the story of the manger and their gifts and worship, the choir of angels, the awe struck shepherds, the flight into Egypt, the beautiful face of the Madonna, with its golden aureole, and the majestic, masterful and melancholy features of Him who became here the genius of love unto mankind.—What place, therefore, in all this calcined country, now so many centuries made desolate, is so alluring for its fruitful themes, whether for studio or library, for the orator or artist, for the disciple or crusader?

Although Bethlehem was called "little among the thousands of Judah," and at a time when Judah fed her thousands of thousands from the well-tilled terraces and valleys, she is great among men, and will be great so long as her story remains. How often has the story been told to loving hearers! From the little Catholic church at the North Cape, but a year old, which we visited under the midnight sun and amid the summer snows, to the splendid church of St. Sophia, which dates 1,500 years ago; across wastes of time and oceans of space, over dark continents and isles "gilded by eternal summer," this story of the manger is a theme as sacred to kings as to peasants; as dear to the leper of Ramleh as to the emperors of the earth.

The *locus in quo* of such a story, even tho' it was almost lost in tradition, must be a part, the *mise enscene* of that wondrous drama. Even skeptics cannot ignore the fact that the event has, as the apostle phrased it, "turned the world upside down." Well might Gamaliel say that his work, proceeding out of this little village, if it were of men, would come to naught; but if it were of God, could not be overthrown. The evidence is that to-day its results appear in civilizations? What a moral and religious work has been accomplished by its energy! Beginning at this small fountain, what a fruitful spreading stream of light for the irradiation of the dark problems of our life!

As I came from the church I did not hear the angels above chanting the millennial dawn; but, nevertheless, I did not cease to believe that in "this city of David had been born a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Nor will I unto my last moment believe otherwise than that for this advent—the greatest upon our star—"glory should be given to God in the highest," and that out of it shall come "on earth peace, good will to men!"—*S. S. Cox in New York Sun.*

THE FEAST OF CHRISTMAS.

Festival days, or holy days, on which religious services were held, have been common among Pagan, Jewish, Mohemmedan and Christian nation. The festival days observed at present in all Christian countries are of two kinds, movable and fixed; in other words, those which are always kept on a certain day of the year. Among the former is Easter, which regulates all the movable holy days. This festival, which derives its name from the Saxon goddess Eostre, to whom homage was paid in the month of April, was first kept by some of the early churches on the same day as the Jewish Passover, by others on the first Sunday after the first full moon in the year. Uniformity was established in A. D. 325 by the Council of Nice, which ordained that Easter should be kept in all Christian churches on the same day, which should always be Sunday.

When, as a festival, Christmas was first kept in commemoration of the birth of our Saviour is not known. There is, however, a melancholy proof that it was observed in the time of the Emperor Diocletian, who reigned from A. D. 284 to 304, for history records that the tyrant, when at Nicomedia, finding a number of Christians in the churches to celebrate the Nativity, ordered the doors to be suddenly closed, and the churches and those within them

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 23, 1881.

HORACE GREY, now Chief Justice of Massachusetts, was nominated by the President on Monday last to succeed the late Nathan Clifford as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Judge Clifford was a Maine man and a Democrat of the first water. The New England States were fairly entitled to his successor, and if Judge Gray is the man the Boston papers say he is, his appointment is a good one.

WHOEVER it was who first suggested Andrew G. Curtin as a fit person to be nominated by the next Democratic State Convention for Judge of the Supreme Court, is a dangerous man, and ought not to be permitted to run at large. Curtin is a man of ability and made a good Governor, but his ability is not of the kind that qualifies a man for high judicial functions. He knows himself better than any other man can possibly know him, and we are glad to learn that he has distinctly forbidden his name to be used in connection with the proposed nomination. If Judge Sharswood desires a re-nomination no Democrat in the State ought to interpose an objection to it. His eminent fitness is not questioned, while his location is a strong argument in his favor.

THE scramble for office at Washington during the last two weeks is represented to have been without a parallel. The frightful array of thirsty patriots is made up of Arthur Republicans, Blaine Republicans, Readjuster, or Repudiation Republicans, from "Ole Virginny," Greenback Republicans, and even some Republicans of the David Davis independent school. The impression has gone abroad that Arthur represents a new party, that this is a brand new administration, and every hungry office-seeking Republican has turned his face toward Washington and swarm through its thoroughfares like pilgrims on the roads to the holy well at Mecca. They are there from the pineries of Maine and the grape-growing valleys of California, a moving mass of begging office-seekers, most of them too lazy to work and all of them intent upon living at the public expense.

A WEEK or two after the New York election, in November, we published a statement made by John Kelly at a meeting of the Tammany Hall Association, in which he challenged any man in New York, or elsewhere, to make good the oft-repeated charge against him, that he had ever made a coalition with the Republican leaders of that city to defeat certain portions of the Democratic ticket. On last Saturday night a large number of the members of Tammany who have recently rebelled against the "bossism" of Mr. Kelly, held a meeting to perfect a new organization. An address to the Democracy of the city was adopted reviewing his political career during the nine years he has had control of the organization, in which the following passage occurs in relation to Mr. Kelly's public denial, above referred to:

"Within the past three months, with braggart truculence, when accused in the press of a prominent Republican leader of having deliberately traded off ten thousand Democratic votes against the State candidates of his party, he (Kelly) vehemently denies the charge and defies any one to prove it; and yet he knew that at that moment he was relying upon more than a dozen of his lieutenants into whose hands he himself had personally delivered packages of Republican State tickets with instructions to secretly work them out of the Tammany boxes on the then approaching election day—instructions so disloyal that in many instances they were disregarded."

This charge is specific enough, and all that is now wanted to fasten it on Kelly, or to relieve him from it, is the sworn statements of "more than a dozen of his lieutenants," into whose hands he is charged with having "personally delivered packages of Republican State tickets, with instructions to secretly work them out of the Tammany boxes" on election day. These "lieutenants" are of course known to the men who issued the address, and it would be mighty interesting reading to the Democracy of the country to know what they have to say about John Kelly's "instructions" to them.

EVER since the iron-clad prohibitory liquor law of Kansas went into operation, Governor St. John, of that State, in various public addresses, as well as in interviews with newspaper reporters, has declared that the law was satisfactory to the people of the State—that it was fully realizing the most sanguine expectations of its friends, and specially of himself. And yet this same Governor has issued a proclamation which not only declares that there exists in the cities of Atch inson, Topeka, Leavenworth, Wyandotte and Dodge City a combination engaged in violating the law, but also offering high rewards for the arrest and conviction of the offenders. In addition to this, it is announced that St. John is about to visit the Eastern States for the purpose of raising a fund of fifty thousand dollars, to be expended in enforcing the provision of the law, which amounts to an open confession that instead of being the grand success he has been in the habit of claiming for it, it is a complete and dismal failure. If there was any doubt on this subject from the action of Gov. St. John himself it has been removed by Charles Robinson, who went to Kansas from Massachusetts, became its first Governor after its admission as a State, and who has always been a strong advocate of the cause of temperance. His views as to the practical effect of the law are entirely at variance with the public utterances of Gov. St. John previous to the issuing of his proclamation. In a letter to some of his old friends in Massachusetts ex-Governor Robinson asserts that there is more liquor drank in Kansas now than at any time previous to the passing of the prohibitory amendment, and he even goes so far as to warn the friends of temperance against contributing to the anti-liquor fund proposed to be raised by St. John, believing as he says that the money would be squandered for political purposes and in keeping up a feeling of excitement throughout the State that ought not to be suffered to exist. Here is a direct arraignment of the efficiency of the Kansas experiment in prohibitory legislation, made by a competent judge and warrants the conclusion that like similar experiments in other States it has resulted in conspicuous failure.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR on Friday last nominated to the Senate Benjamin H. Brewster, of Philadelphia, as MacVeagh's successor in the office of Attorney General. Although not a great lawyer in the full meaning of the word, Brewster will fill the office creditably, and certainly much more so than most of his predecessors since the incumbency of Mr. Evarts during the last eight months of Andrew Johnson's administration. The first time the writer ever saw Brewster was in 1844, in Reading, at the house of Henry A. Muhlenberg, who was then the Democratic candidate for Governor, and whose sudden death took place only a week after. Brewster was then a Democrat, or he would not have been visiting the favorite son of "Old Berks." He was always a close friend of Simon Cameron and left the Democratic party about the same time Cameron did; but whether, like him, he disgraced himself by taking the oath of a Know-Nothing, we are not prepared to say. Like Cameron, he was a Grant man and in favor of a third term, which, probably more than anything else induced Mr. Arthur to select him for the place he has assigned him. One by one, slowly, but none the less certainly, the members of the Garfield Cabinet are disappearing and their places filled by friends of the man whose administration was the most corrupt in the history of the country. Folger is Secretary of the Treasury, Frelinghuysen has succeeded Blaine, Brewster takes MacVeagh's place, and in a few days some other Grant man will step into the shoes of James, the Postmaster General. The time for each of the remaining members of the Cabinet, with the exception perhaps of Lincoln, to fold his tent and like the Arab silently steal away, will come around when it suits Mr. Arthur's methods or purposes to say so. The Democracy are not at all interested in the make up of the cabinet, but can view with calm indifference whatever Mr. Arthur, with the advice of Grant, Conkling & Co., may see proper to do. By the time, however, that he is thro' with the work there will go up from the camp of the men who nominated Garfield at Chicago such a howl of indignation and protest as was never before heard in the land.

P. S.—Since the above was written the President has nominated Timothy O. Howe, ex-United States Senator from Wisconsin, to be Postmaster General. Howe wrote and published a long and strong magazine article in favor of Grant's re-nomination a short time before the meeting of the Chicago Convention, and that accounts for the milk in his cocoanut.

THE next Republican State Convention, to nominate a candidate for Governor and three other State officers, will be purely a matter of form and not of substance. Boss Cameron and two or three of his principal henchmen in this State, held a conference in Washington week before last and decided that the nomination for Governor should be given to Gen. James A. Beaver, of Centre county. As soon as the news of the result of this conference was flashed over the wires, both Beaver and Tom Cooper, of Deleware county, who thinks *he* ought to be the candidate, although no other man labors under the same delusion, started to Washington on a voyage of discovery. Cooper says he met Beaver in the Senate chamber, and asked him if he was a candidate, and Beaver replied that he was about to ask him the same question. It was finally agreed between these two representative of the "machine," so Cooper says, that Beaver was to be regarded as the candidate. Cooper then called on Cameron and the other Senator from this State, Mitchell, and also on old Simon Cameron, who was in the city, and informed them of what had taken place between him and Beaver, to which they all cordially assented. This is the way, the simple plan, by which the next Republican candidate for Governor has been ground out by the Cameron machine, and the edict has gone fourth that Beaver, one of its most abject slaves, is the man, and it will be obeyed by every Republican in the State who hasn't the courage to think and act for himself. How handy a thing it is for a party to have a "boss," and what an immense amount of preliminary work it saves candidates and their friends in advance of the meeting of the State Convention? As an offset to this Cameron programme, T. D. McKee, chairman of the Committee which conducted the Wolfe campaign, has issued a call requesting the Independent Republicans to send delegates from each county to a State conference to be held in Philadelphia, January 12th, to consider the propriety of nominating a full State ticket, and also to consider other matters looking to the overthrow of "Boss rule." Beaver, as well as Cameron, who has invented him, will have a hard road to travel, unless enough Democrats come to Beaver's aid and elect him, as they elected Bailey in November over Noble, and it is by no means a too violent presumption that they won't do so.

THOMAS J. BARGER, Esq., a leading and well-known Philadelphia Democrat, and a prominent member of the Bar of that city, died on yesterday week, in the forty-ninth year of his age. He occasionally visited this place on business, being the owner of some lands in Reade township, and as he was a prompt-paying subscriber, and always called at our office when he visited this section, we became quite well acquainted with him and formed a high appreciation of his character as a genial high toned gentleman. May he rest in peace. The Philadelphia *Record* of Friday last pays the following just and eloquent tribute to his memory:

The sad duty is required of *The Record* this morning to announce the death of Thos. J. Barger. Our relations with him were of the closest. In many ways we knew him, and in all he proved himself a good and a true man—one with the kindest of hearts and overflowing with the instincts and attributes of a gentleman. He was not without faults, as he was not without enemies; his humanity made both. Those who knew him knew how much he deserved and how little he received. In the small circle of which he was the centre there is no one to fill his place. In this hour of bereavement the recollection of his many good qualities will be to his family and his friends a consolation greater than earthly possessions can give—an earnest of the better life.

GUITEAU'S trial is still in progress and will not come to an end in much less than ten days or two weeks. His insolence to the court, counsel and witnesses continues to be same as from the first day of the trial. It is an old saying that a man who acts as his own lawyer, has a fool for his client, and as Guiteau has been playing that role we regard his conviction as a foregone conclusion. Some of the London papers think that his outrageous conduct is attributable to the fact that our judges and lawyers do not wear wigs and gowns in court. This, however, is merely one of John Bull's fancies.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE LATE COLONEL FORNEY—JOTTINGS UPON DIFFERENT TOPICS—NO EXTRA SESSION—HE HAS A WEAKNESS OF THAT KIND—A LIVELY TIME EXPECTED—THE GRANT CROWD TO THE FRONT—THE ERA OF INVESTIGATION—THE ELECTRIC LIGHT—DEATHS OF CENTENARIANS—FROZEN FISH.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18, 1881.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR HENRY—The death of John Wein Forney was attended with more general manifestations of sorrow than the death of any man that has taken place in this city for many years, if indeed there ever was a death in Philadelphia so universally regretted.—Upwards of six thousand people passed thro' the parlor to take a last look at the face of the man who for nearly half a century had occupied a preminent position in the history of the country, and when the doors were finally closed, in order that the remains might be prepared for the grave, there were still thousands on the street seeking to obtain admission and take a last look at the great American journalist. Nearly every trade, profession and walk in life was represented in the moving line which passed around the casket. The features of the dead journalist wore a singular life aspect—so much so that there was even a trace of the genial smile with which he was wont to greet his friends and acquaintances. Never was any man's death in this city more sincerely deplored.

JOTTINGS UPON DIFFERENT TOPICS.

A silk fair is to be held at George's Hall, in this city, from the 25th of January to the 6th of February, which, it is claimed, will be the grandest and most interesting exhibition ever held in this country.

A careful examination of the physiognomies of the Philadelphians who persist in violating the law of decency by smoking on the platforms of street cars reveals the fact that they cannot read, or at least do not read, the newspapers.

Those who have carefully and intelligently read the published reports of the proceedings of the Guiteau trial cannot have failed to come to the conclusion that Guiteau is a "nigger" man than Judge Cox.

If Lieutenant Flipper has really not disgraced himself, he discredited his race, and his career has not made it easier for ambitious colored men to get commissions in the army.

Never was there a brighter prospect for a successful race for the Speakership of the House of Representatives than was opened up for Mr. Hiscock last spring; but "there is many a slip 'twix the cup and the lip."—The bitter cup that was pressed to the lips of Garfield is now being pressed to the lips of all his friends.

In speaking of Speaker Keifer, the sarcastic New York *Sun* says: "He is the lightest weight ever promoted to so heavy a place." The Philadelphia *Record* remarks: "Davy Davis' great game is teetor. Which ever way he goes he tilts the other party."

Mrs. Langtry has stood a trying ordeal, and has now nothing to fear. She has succeeded in giving a successful dramatic representation before an audience made up of her own associates and friends.

NO EXTRA SESSION.

The refusal of Governor Hoyt to call an extra session of the Legislature together during the present winter renders it certain that the Senatorial, Representative and Judicial districts of the State will remain as they now are until the meeting of the Legislature in January, 1883. The refusal of the Governor to call the extra session will save the people some two hundred thousand dollars. By not redistricting the State in 1882 no real harm will be done, for if the present Congress should pass an apportionment bill giving Pennsylvania one or two members, they can be elected as candidates at large, as was done on a former occasion. Therefore no real or substantial harm can be done by not calling an extra session of the Legislature and by electing Senators and Representatives in the present districts next November, but the good will be done of saving the State nearly two hundred thousand dollars.

HE HAS A WEAKNESS OF THAT KIND.

It has long been known that Gen. Logan has been troubled with the weakness of desiring to become President, and it is believed by shrewd judges that Logan's real purpose is to retire Grant as a third term candidate in order to make room for himself for a first term in 1884. Although Logan failed in the last Congress to get the Senate to pass a bill placing Grant on the retired list of the army, with full pay, he is determined to put the thing through this session, on the very first day of which he rode the same nobby into the Senate. He has no conscience in him or he would not be guilty of such a cheeky, shameful performance, and if Grant had the least sense of shame in him he would not permit such doings. Grant is richer to-day than Washington, Jackson and Lincoln's fortunes combined, and if his love of money did not so largely overbalance his self-respect, he would promptly and peremptorily forbid the further consideration of Logan's bill. Grant has now no more connection with the army of the United States than a man who never was in the army; and, more than that, a man like Grant, who is worth a million of dollars, is not a proper person to be placed upon the retired list. The generous gifts of the people have made Grant pecuniarly independent for all time to come, and no Democrat worthy of the name would aid Logan in his scheme to make himself President.

A LIVELY TIME EXPECTED.

A lively time is expected in the Democratic ranks over the choice of delegates to the next State Convention. Some of the friends of City Controller Mattison are working hard to get him the delegates from this city for Governor. Numerous Philadelphians, however, think that he had better remain where he is. Hence his candidacy will be opposed by many of the most prominent Democrats in the city. He is not the choice of the Democratic ranks of this city by any means.

THE GRANT CROWD TO THE FRONT.

Grant, Babcock, Belknap & Co. are inspired with the effort being made to launch a carpet-bag government in Mississippi.—Mossa, Platt & Co., at the head of the fugitive carpet-bag plunderers, are plucking up courage with the conviction that there are years of good stealing in the Southern States yet. All the old Grant regime thieves have a lively hope of spoils in the future under the administration of the martyred Garfield's successor. The attempt to set up a rump government in Mississippi, to be sustained and supported by Federal bayonets, has rejoiced the stalwarts, whose revel has begun again with music by the full band.

THE ERA OF INVESTIGATION.

The revelations in the Tax Office investigation confirm what was first stated. The investigation of the Alms House has begun, and the only apprehension felt is on account of the Guardians of the Poor having employed able and astute lawyers, who act as if they intend to take charge of the case. In the inquiry into the management of the Gas Trust, the Judges have set it aside by a mere technicality, the power of the City Solicitor has been taken away, and the criminals are screened by the statute of limitation. Judges are merely men subject to passions, and their decisions are such at times as to suggest that their election might with propriety be withdrawn from partisan influence. Perhaps it is good for the order of society that the decisions of the Court are received as law.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Chestnut street at night is not as light as day, but is lighter than it ever was before.—The electric light on Chestnut street is fairly satisfactory now, but after awhile the illumination will be even more brilliant. As it is, everybody prefers the new light to the gas light, and there is no doubt about the new system being extended throughout the city.

DEATHS OF CENTENARIANS.

Last week three citizens of Philadelphia died in the one hundredth year of their age, and this week the death of Mrs. Rachel Mahorn is announced at the age of 100 years, 8 months and 20 days. Prior to her death there were four generations residing in the same house in which she died. Three children, twenty grandchildren and twenty-three great-grandchildren survive the old lady.

FROZEN FISH.

Frozen shad, salmon, and othe varieties of fish, are now being freely offered in the Philadelphia markets. A large sized shad can be had for sixty cents and a roe shad for a dollar. The "frozen" fish are almost as good as when "fresh." By this recently applied process of freezing fish there need be no longer any stated fish season. G. N. S.

POVERTY AND DISTRESS.

That poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse, but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anemia* in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption are among the common results. If you or a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless to any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

MAJ. HICKS, convicted of murder, will be hung at Covington, Ky., Jan. 27.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The widow of Abraham Lincoln has lost the use of her eyes.

—In a street quarrel in New York Sunday morning, Patrick Lynch killed Jas. Maher.

—Two sons of Robert Berth, in Holden, Mass., were drowned on Sunday while skating.

—Fifty-four persons were drowned by the bursting of the dams on the Oran railway in Algiers.

—Twelve Catholic priests were ordained on Saturday at Baltimore and as many more at Troy, N. Y.

—Gen. Sickles' father, a resident a New Rochelle, N. Y., and over eighty years old, was married last week.

—A dog which had been accidentally confined at Metz fasted thirty-nine days before he was released, and recovered.

—Peter Zerbes, of Chicago, aged 55, who was bitten by a Spitz dog seven weeks ago, died of hydrophobia on Sunday.

—At Russelville, Mo., three prominent citizens of Jefferson City were killed on Monday by a train jumping the track.

—A young man rushed eagerly for a front seat in an Albany theatre gallery, fell over the rail, and was killed by the fall.

—Thomas Major, of Chicago, whose wife and child died Friday, took poison and followed them into the other world two days after.

—A family of seven persons at Bloomington, Ill., named Lacy, were badly poisoned by eating canned fruit. They will probably recover.

—David Barrett, an Allentown grave-digger, is down with a severe attack of small-pox, being the second attack of the malady for him.

—Henry Lamar, of Muscatine, Iowa, will be 105 years old if he lives until the 20th of March. His health is excellent and his spirits good.

—In Pittsburg, on Friday, Mary Durkin beat Ella Fanning with a potato masher until she nearly killed her. Too much whisky was the cause of it.

—Benjamin Lynch drove to the homestead of his divorced wife at Greencastle, Ind., on Monday and was shot and beaten to death by his two stepsons.

—A physician at Douds, Iowa, trusted to his sense of taste in compounding a medicine, and swallowed a fatal dose of geisemium, mistaking it for cocoa.

—A son of L. A. Herrick and a son of Norman Snell, aged respectively 9 and 13 years, were drowned on Saturday, in Thompson's Point, at Poland, Me.

—Patrick Feeney, Patrick Carroll and a man named Mellway were seriously injured on Saturday at Poughkeepsie by the premature explosion of a rock blast.

—James R. Rumbaugh, of Harrisburg, who a year ago was convicted of tampering with the mails while serving as postal clerk, has been pardoned by President Arthur.

—Mr. Charles Scouten, of Burlington, Bradford county, was mistaken for a deer by a companion a few days ago while hunting in Sullivan county and shot through the body. It is thought he will not recover.

—David Fernal and his son-in-law, Frank Kerby, of Meredith, N. H., are supposed to have been drowned by breaking through the ice while fishing on Squaam Lake on Wednesday week

—Judge Ross, of Bucks county, has clearly laid down the law that a teacher who whips a pupil in violation of the rules adopted renders himself liable to prosecution for assault and battery.

—James Ennis and Wm. Williamson were struck by a train on the Reading Railroad, near Pottsville, Saturday, and instantly killed. Benjamin Gust was also struck, but was not seriously hurt.

—The Boston millionaire who recently died in Philadelphia leaving an estate valued at $21,000,000, left $7,000 for charities. He has at least that much before him in the next world.

—The danger of the Guiteau jury going to pieces, increases, or if it holds together that it will disagree, and thus lengthen out the hideous case which has already tried the patience of the country.

—A correct list of the victims of the Ring Theatre fire, at Vienna, Austria, has been issued by the police. It gives the total number of victims as 794, of whom the bodies of 144 have been legally identified.

—William Sindram, recently convicted at New York of the murder of Mrs. Catharine Creve, his landlady, by shooting her through the head, was sentenced on Monday last to be hanged on February 10, 1882.

—Mabel Morley was compelled to attempt her usual daily feat of walking a tight rope to the pole of a circus tent at Athens, Texas, though she declared she was dizzy from illness. She fell and was killed.

—The jury in the case of Edward Sanders, on trial for the murder of Mary Seymour in Lancaster last October, have rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. They had been out fourteen hours.

—Wm. F. Weid, the Boston twenty-one millionaire who died in Philadelphia the other day, left his four grandchildren—one of them nine years old—three millions apiece, his wife $20,000 a year and to each of his sons half a million.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, as usual, sell reduced rate round-trip tickets for the benefit of those desiring to make excursions during the Christmas holidays. The full particulars may be had at the ticket offices of the Company.

—The components of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are daily prescribed by the ablest physicians, whose success is due to the specific virtues of those components. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, skillfully prepared, is for immediate use, is for sale by all druggists.

—In Chesterfield, S. C., on Saturday night Adam D. Wilson was shot and instantly killed while at supper, surrounded by his family. Wilson had recently been prosecuted for violating the internal revenue laws and had been a witness for the Government in a similar case.

—H. H. Bruns, a lumber dealer, was shot and instantly killed on Monday by August Koors, his brother-in-law, both of Covington, Ky. Bruns' wife brought suit for divorce some time ago, and the matter set up in Bruns' answer was by Koors considered offensive. Koors is in custody.

—There is a superstition among Pennsylvania coal miners that if any person whistles in a mine some disaster is sure to follow. The theory is that whistling drives away the good luck spirit, leaving the miners to the mercy of spirits of evil. A whistler was lately mobbed in a Lackawanna mine.

—Harbor Springs, near Peoskey, Mich., August Alberts had been making shingles, and left a pile of shavings in the house which he occupied, and where he did his work. While he and his wife were absent from the house, two children in some way set fire to the shavings, and were burned up, together with the house.

—The *United Ireland*, the organ of the Land League, just suppressed in Ireland, will hereafter be issued in England, and the types and machinery of the paper have been sent from Dublin to London. By the time Gladstone gets through with the Irish business, the Pittsburgh *Post* thinks he will be qualified for a job under the Czar in Poland.

—Samuel P. Libby, a wealthy young man of Boston, lately committed suicide, after being told by the doctors that he was certainly doomed to a lingering death by consumption. He put his affairs in admirable order, and left a letter in which he calmly justified the act on the ground that it would save him a great deal of suffering and his family a great deal of care and sorrow.

—On Sunday evening two women, mother and daughter, named Jackson, attempted to cross a railroad bridge near Hanlin's Station, Washington county. The daughter fell, and the mother was in the act of helping her up when a train struck them, instantly killing both. Their bodies were horribly mangled, pieces of flesh and clothing being strewn over the track for nearly half a mile.

—Dr. Isaac I. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, who died suddenly in New York on Saturday morning, was aged 50 and was recently appointed physician to the new relief vessel fitted. The vessel gives general satisfaction, as there was no room for doubt as to Moyer's guilt.

—In a family quarrel at Eastbrook, five miles from New Castle, Pa., on Monday evening, Wm. Alexander shot his son in the head and his wife in the arm. Neither were fatally wounded, but the son in return struck his father a fearful blow on the head with a gun stock, crushing his skull and making a hole out of which the brains oozed. His death was expected every moment. Both mother and son were arrested.

—Next to being a stalwart, the Harrisburg *Patriot* thinks that the best qualification for office under Arthur is that of a good fisherman. Thomas C. Acton, who has been appointed Assistant Treasurer in New York, in place of Hillhouse, "is a stalwart of the stalwarts, and an indefatigable deep sea fisherman, as well as a skillful angler for trout." These are the accomplishments that brought him into intimate relations with the new President.

—The handsome new station of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad at Washingtonville, Sussex county, N. J., was totally destroyed by an explosion of giant powder Thursday night. The explosion is supposed to have been the work of parties antagonistic to the new company. Several residences in the vicinity of the destroyed building were damaged by the explosion.

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—Aurora, Ill, is beautifully lighted by a system of six electrical towers made of iron rods and network, each 150 feet high. These are crowned with electric lamps of 2000-candle power each, or equal to 125 gas jets. The cost complete for each tower and apparatus is about $1,000. One electric tower lamp, fed by soft coal at $3 per ton, gives a 2000-candle light at 2¾ cents per hour—a ratio of 2½ to 50 compared to a corresponding use of gaslight.

—The city of Caldwell, Kansas, was the scene of a terrible shooting affray on Saturday between cowboys and the authorities, in which Michael Meagher, formerly mayor, and George Speer, a gambler, were killed. At last accounts Sheriff Wellington and a posse had gone to the scene, and the cowboys were understood to be surrounded in the timber twelve miles south of Caldwell. There were vague rumors of an engagement in which four citizens and two cowboys had been killed.

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—The New Bloomfield *Times* says that on Thursday last a little child of Mr. Samuel Bentzel, of that place, seemed fretful and had been so the night previous. Towards evening Mr. B. took up the child and accidentally discovered the blunt end of a sewing machine needle sticking out just below the pit of the baby's stomach. He held the child and his wife pulled out a Grover & Baker sewing machine needle that had gone in fully two inches. Where the child got the needle is a mystery as they have a Singer machine.

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—Mr. J. S. Weidler, of Salunga, recently exhibited in the Lancaster *New Era* office a young cockerel which, instead of walking and standing like the other members of chickendom, stands bolt upright and walks in the same improper manner. While standing he props himself with his tail, the latter answering the purpose of a third foot. Mr. Weidler has a pullet that stands and walks in the same manner. The cause is of course a deformity, but to see one of these feathered bipeds strutting around in so singular a fashion is a novel sight. They are of the common barnyard variety.

—The Denver *Times* says that from twenty to thirty-five miles from Denver, between Cherry creek and Running creek, the Denver and New Orleans railroad forces struck an unusual obstruction, it being nothing less than a buried forest. The trees are all petrified and agatized, are of all sizes and lie buried at various depths, from ten to twenty-five feet, which is as deep as any excavations were made by the settlers. They came upon these relics of a by-gone age in at least half a dozen localities, and have met with not a little difficulty on their account. The trees are very perfect and could be taken out nearly whole if suitable machinery was employed.

BURIED ALIVE.—While James Cotter was digging a ditch from Kistler's tannery to the river through Fifth street, in Lock Haven last Friday afternoon, and while at work alone in the trench, a fall of earth came in upon him. He was in a standing position, and the earth covered him half way up to his shoulders. The poor man begged for help—for some one to come down and rescue him from a living grave. A strap was put under his arms, and efforts were made to pull him out. It was of no use—the earth had settled tightly around him and his body could not be relieved. A young man named Elmer O'Neill was the only person who was willing to venture to his relief. After digging a short time, a second fall of earth came in completely covering poor Cotter, and partially burying O'Neill. The attention of the workmen was now directed to the relief of O'Neill, who had so heroically placed himself in the dangerous place to save a fellow-being at a great risk to his own life. Luckily he was soon gotten out and driven home, where it was discovered that he was only slightly injured. The work of hunting for Cotter now commenced in earnest, although no hopes of finding him alive were entertained. His remains were found about 9 o'clock at night, badly bruised, with a gash in the body under the shoulder. Cotter was about 50 years of age.

"YIELD NOT TO MISFORTUNE.—Give Ely's Cream Balm a thorough trial if you would be cured of Catarrh, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, or quickly relieved of colds in the head.

Cream Balm effectually cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y. For sale in Ebensburg, by all druggists.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN AN ENGLISH COAL MINE.—An explosion occurred about noon on Monday last in a colliery at Bolton, Eng., and the first supposition was that 180 persons had perished, as 200 descended into the pit that morning, but the latest news is that only 34 were killed and 36 injured. The explosion occurred in the Orrell pit, which was considered one of the safest in Lancashire, as neither gunpowder was used for blasting nor furnaces for ventilation. The Arley pit, which is 150 feet below the Orrell, was affected by the explosion in the latter, and for a time it was feared that many of the miners in the Arley pit had been suffocated. This apprehension was subsequently relieved, however, by the rescue of the entire party, 150 in number, some of whom, employed in the upper seam, were seriously burned.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880.—I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitters and have tried it. I have used up four bottles, and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor but wish to bless you for such a relief by your medicine and from the tormentors of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine, my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KNOCHE.

KENZEL FELIX, a German carpenter, of New York city, and for months a confirmed invalid, hardly able to stir from his bed, beat his wife's brains out with a mallet on Monday morning, and then took his own life by cutting his throat and afterward hanging. Both were dead when found by the police. The couple had not been married a year, and in a few weeks Mrs. Felix would have become a mother. Monday morning Mrs. Felix visited the police station, stating that her husband was sick, and asked that he be taken to the hospital. A sick wagon was sent for him, but before it arrived Kenzel had killed his wife and taken his own life. Jealousy.

The Business Man's Best Friend.

Mr. C. L. Oudesluys, a leading importer of Baltimore, has stated that nothing has done his dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., so much good as that most wonderful of all tonic and reviving medicines—Brown's Iron Bitters. Just think of it: at a supper the other night, although a dyspeptic, he says he ate at 12 o'clock, fried oysters, chicken salad and ice cream, after which, taking a dose of Iron Bitters, he never spent a more pleasant night, with no dyspeptic symptoms in the morning.

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ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

FOUR students at Wacousta, Wis., stole a farmer's gate. The college faculty condemned them to expulsion, or the alternative of whatever punishment the farmer might inflict. He sentenced them to chop four cords of his wood and deliver it to a poor widow. They did it to the music of a band and the plaudits of a crowd that watched the operation.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.—The failing powers of digestion, assimilation, secretion and excretion, are restored to permanent health, strength and activity, by taking Brown's Iron Bitters—a true tonic! a perfect strengthener! a sure reviver!

—Israel Grazier, a farmer of Logan township, Blair county, last week shot and killed five deer, near Petersburg, Huntingdon county, three of which were killed on the afternoon of one day and the other two on the forenoon of the next.

A BOAT containing fourteen persons left Galway, Ireland, Thursday evening, for the Arran Islands. Midway of the passage a storm was encountered, in which the boat was sunk, and all hands perished.

I WAS given up to die from a disease of my limbs, I took PERUNA and it cured me. J. IRWIN, Hope, Pa. At new drug store.

John Wanamaker

Will inaugurate on

Monday, December 5th,

The Great Holiday Sale

of Philadelphia,

At the Grand Depot,

In both the Main Building and the two new annexes,

when **five acres of floor space and galleries** will be thrown open to the public for the marvelously beautiful exhibition of dry goods, fancy goods, ladies' dresses, and house furnishings of every description.

Vienna, Paris, Berlin and Switzerland have poured in beautiful things for Christmas, and the new toy department covering a half-acre lot is

Like Fairy Land.

All told, the present st

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - DEC. 23, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—A big stock of candies at the festival.

—Patronize the festival at the Court House.

—Ice cream and cakes in abundance at the festival.

—Silk handkerchiefs in great variety at Barkers'.

—Death to rats and vermin—Parsons' Exterminator. [12-7.-1m.]

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., for your holiday goods.

—Go to McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., for big bargains in all kind of goods.

—The best all-wool blankets for the least money is what you will find at Barkers'.

—Toys, Christmas goods, five-cent goods, lots of good things generally, at the festival.

—The prisoners in the county jail say they are going to have a big Christmas dinner next Sunday.

—A positive cure for malaria, digestive and urinary troubles is found in Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Wednesday last was the shortest day in the year. So was yesterday, and so will be to-day. See it?

—Letters for Richard P. Monaghan and Jas. Roberts remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—Go to McDonald, Loretto, Pa., with your butter, eggs and other produce and get the highest prices in the market.

—A new railroad from Ebensburg to Cherrytree is talked about—*Saltsburg Press.* Is that a so—talked about.

—Our county almshouse has lost five inmates, most of them voluntary exiles, and none since Sunday last.

—The P. R. R. pay car arrived in town on Wednesday and made all hands glad that had something coming to them.

—Buy your candies, toys, &c., at the festival and by that means pay for a few bricks in the new Presbyterian church.

—As a tonic and nervine for dilapidated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggist.

—Fifty different styles of Christmas, New Year and Birthday cards, all of them pretty and cheap, for sale at the new drug store.

—The FREEMAN one year would be a very appropriate holiday gift. Try the experiment, all ye who have friends to remember.

—Mrs. Charles Diley, Pittsburg, says she had Chronic Catarrh badly. Peruna cured her perfectly. At new drug store, Ebensb'g

—Prothonotary Gates was absent from his office several days this week, on a visit to his home home in the north-eastern part of the county.

—The public schools of this town will close to-day (Friday), to remain closed till Monday, January 2, 1882. Teachers' Institute, you know.

—For all of our readers a merry Christmas this year, as well as a happy New Year, blithe and gay, and especially for those who forget the printer to pay.

—For jewelry sound and for rings that are sound, no place hereaway can be found like Hamilton's store, to which buyers of gifts just now should be bound.

—Everybody is going to Oatman's for their holiday presents, because he has the biggest, best and cheapest stock in Ebensburg. They all do the same thing last year.

—It is estimated that two thousand persons have visited Oatman's big store during the past three days, to see the elevated Railroad and to buy holiday presents.

—J. M. Thompson, High street, has this week a new lot of samples for clothing from Strasacker, Philadelphia. He will take pleasure in showing them to you.

—Excursion tickets to all points on the P. R. R. and branches can be sold Dec. 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, and on January 1st and 2nd to return until Tuesday, January 3rd.

—Wm. Isenberg, of this place, is said to be seriously, if not dangerously, ill of the diphtheria. Knowing the terrors of that fearful malady, we pity him with all our heart.

—Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets relative to the curative properties of her Vegetable Compound in all female complaints.

—The widow of the late Col. Richard Coyle, of Indiana, Pa., formerly of Hemlock township, this county, is entitled to and will receive $6,700 from the Government under the Arrears Act.

—If Christmas or the Fourth of July got left here without our friend George Riddle, of Philadelphia, calling to see us, we would say something was wrong. He is here, we did him welcome.

—V. S. Barker & Bro, are offering some bargains in ladies coats and dolmans this week, and will keep up for some time to come a new lot of shawls and ladies' skirts received at Barkers'.

—Don't put it off till the last moment, but early and buy your Christmas candles and fine confectionery toothsome delicacies from E. C. Parrish, who has almost everything you could call for in his line at the lowest prices.

—There's no rubbing it out, though you try with a will, that our friend Santa Claus has headquarters still with Parrish, the confectioner, who has a stock that's replete with the finest, nice and everything sweet.

—Alderman Tucker, Boston, says that he may state that I have paid for medicine and treatment in 20 years $3,000 without receiving permanent benefit. Entirely cured of his disease (salt rheum) by Cuticura Remedies.

—The happiest children in this vicinity on Christmas morning will be those who wake and find that Santa Claus has filled their stockings to repletion with an abundance of good things from Parrish's little store around the corner.

—R. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. C., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years standing, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful case on record.

—Mr. Long, the foreman on the Ebensburg division of the E. & C. R. R., is directing some improvements close by the depot which have long been needed and are being well done. This thing of a track spread ing out and cannot be repeated.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. By druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.ly.]

—A new schedule went into effect on the P. R. R. last Sunday at midnight. The change effected on our branch is slight, and is not noted. Leave, in the morning at 5:40, in the evening at 6:40; returns in the morning at 10:50, and in the evening at 10:20.

—The dwelling house of Andrew Carberry, Hopewell township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire at noon on Saturday last. The fire originated at a stove-pipe through the roof. Nearly all of the furniture in the house was burned. No insurance.

—Nothing so fitting can well be conceived for a holiday gift, it may well be believed, than a watch or a chain, as a ring or a clock, or anything else in Rivinius' stock. So go and buy, and you'll be pleased, as we know, his fine goods are the best and his prices low.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.]

—The new Presbyterian church steeple is not so high as the one which surmounts the Court House, but it is quite as symmetrical. The dedication of the building will not take place for fully a month, pending which certain ornaments not heretofore thought of will be added here and there.

—Our townsman Mr. A. J. Rhey is indefatigable as a pleasurist. He showed us a letter the other day from the Hon. Ben Hewitt, of Hollidaysburg, Fish Commissioner, which says that a batch of black bass will shortly be placed in a branch of the Blacklick creek heading in Barr township.

—It is enough to say of the new schedule that it don't give satisfaction. One train goes out to early, and another comes in too late, and the only thing we can think of now that would bridge over the interregnum to the satisfaction of all concerned would be President Arthur's message on wheels.

—A three-foot vein of bituminous coal is said to have just been discovered on land in Cambria township owned by District Attorney Sechler, near the site of what was once known as the old Murray tannery, about two and a half miles west of Ebensburg. Big thing and a good thing. Hope it's true.

—Our business and household affairs are in such condition that it seems next to impossible for us to issue a paper next week, but we will do our best. Should we fail our paying patrons will no doubt cheerfully put up with it, and as for the other class—well, even a protest from them would be evidence that they still live and appreciate the FREEMAN.

—Mr. Frank Goughnour, convicted in the Cambria County Court several years ago of a series of burglaries, is applying for a pardon. He belongs to Conemaugh borough, and if he is a member of the family we are acquainted with. It would be the best thing in the world to let him get his foot up on the first rung of the ladder again.

—Jake Borkey says that while he was assisting the other day in putting Squire Wagner's saw mill in ship shape, about one mile beyond Loretto, or say five miles from here in an air line, he distinctly heard and counted the noonday taps on the new court house bell. And Jake, you know, always stands in with the lamented G. Washington when it comes to a question of veracity.

—Messrs. Tom McNamara, of Philadelphia, and Ben P. Thompson, of New York, have finished their Fall and Winter's work in their respective houses, after a season which was exceptionally good. Though Tom is accredited to the City of Brotherly Love and Ben to Gotham, yet both vote in Ebensburg, and we are glad to note their re-appearance in our midst for the holiday season and vicinity.

—The question has been asked us frequently within the past two weeks: What is the market price for live turkeys? We answer that except in cases of special bargain, eight cents per pound is what is paid in Ebensburg. Live chickens rank from one to two cents lower per pound. Ten cents have been paid for turkeys and eight cents for chickens, this season, but the grade was extra good.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established 30 or 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. sodas sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg.

—We invite attention once more to the fact that a fair in aid of the Presbyterian church of this place will be held in the Court House, beginning this (Friday) evening. Every inducement for attendance, i n the way of plenty to eat and plenty to look at, will be offered. We may add here that it was the original intention to have the new church ready for a formal dedication about this time, but circumstances delayed its completion.

—In accordance with his annual custom, our good friend James E. Hartzell, dealer in cigars, tobacco, newspapers, etc., No. 16 Sixth street, Pittsburg, has sent us a box of prime cigars for the Christmas holidays, accompanied with the hope that the year 1882 will bring ourself and family the same ratio of joy and happiness that 1881 brought sorrow and grief. God bless our generous friend and grant to his earnest prayers a complete and perfect fulfillment.

—A lamp filled with what is known as Elaine oil, a so-called non-explosive fluid, exploded at the residence of Mr. Tom MacNamarra Wednesday night and came mighty near destroying the structure, which is one of the largest and finest finished in town. The flames communicated to the tapestry and also to a bureau, and had it not been for the fortunate coming in at the moment of a member of the household a great loss of property would undoubtedly have ensued.

—The two brothers Creery, surgeon dentists of this place, departed Monday morning for a two weeks' hunting tour in the wilds of Clearfield county, from whence they hope to return with a dozen or more fine deer, which is the game they are after. Hope they won't be disappointed, as success for them means a goodly supply of venison for us. During their absence Mrs. Ella, who is perfectly competent for the task, will see that no one suffers with the toothache if she can help it.

—We are sorry to learn that the dwelling house of Mr. Patrick McManamy, of Washington township, a valued friend of the FREEMAN, was burned to the ground on Monday night last, that all the goods stored, except a new sewing machine, which had been left with the family for trial, was totally destroyed. We endeavored to obtain the particulars by writing to a gentleman at Hemlock, enclosing a postal card, but for some reason he failed to answer.

—Though it rained a couple of hours one day last week, and the thermometer has not run much below the freezing point since, yet the boys assure us that the skating on the waters below town is excellent, the dimensions of the ice ranging anywhere from two to five inches. "Skating," we are told by no less an authority than Sir F. Bulwer Lytton, "is one of the most healthy giving exercises in the world; and graceful withal, except when you get through a chuck-hole. Then —"

—At Manor Station, Westmoreland county, on Monday last, Mrs. Osborne left two of her children in the house while she went to visit a neighbor. During her absence the house caught fire in some way, and several of the neighbors, bursting open the door, succeeded in rescuing one of the children, but were unable to reach the other on account of the flames, and horrified men and women were obliged to stand by and listen to its agonizing screams until they were finally hushed in death.

—The new summer house to be built by Landlord Heist, of the Mountain House, this place, on the apex of Lloyd's Grove, one-half mile westward, will be one hundred feet in length by forty-eight feet deep, and three stories high. It will be of frame, and the present intention is to have it ready for occupancy by next July. The foundation of the very necessary adjunct of an ice house is now being put in position. A considerable quantity of the lumber for the building has been delivered on the ground.

—John Lloyd don't make quite as much noise as some of his neighbors, but it is none the less true that his stock is as large and complete and his prices as low as any of them can boast of. It is likewise a fact that he has an abundance of nice things well fitted for holiday presents, besides a half dozen of ladies' fine coats still on hand and to be sold at five cent rather than send them back to the city, which will be after the 1st of January unless they are disposed of in the meantime. There now, and don't you forget it.

—Mrs. Wm. M. Cairns, the young bride whom we noticed last week as having been killed by the cars at Latrobe a few hours after her wedding in Johnstown on Wednesday of last week, was a daughter of County Clerk Bell, of Greensburg. The unfortunate lady was standing on the track waiting for her husband, who had returned to the train to secure a forgotten package, when she was struck by the Johnstown accommodation and instantly killed. Mr. Carnes, as may well be imagined, is almost insane with horror and grief.

—We have a New Home sewing machine, never yet used, worth $55, which we will give to any one who will send us *one hundred* new subscribers to the FREEMAN and Kendall's horse book, at $1.75 per year, on or before the first day of next February. Any person who works for this valuable prize and fails to secure the requisite number of subscribers, can pay himself or herself by deducting 25 cents from each subscription obtained and remitting the balance with the names to us. Now is the time to obtain a good sewing machine without money and without much exertion.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.]

—The work of finishing the new Court House with metal cornices and roofing was completed last Friday, and the same evening the corps employed for several months on the job left for their respective homes. Mr. John F. McManus was the foreman, and we inflict the general verdict when we say that he and his efficient corps of assistants left a monument behind them which will be admired so long as it shall last. Mr. McManus was the representaive of a firm which does business on Canal street, below Germantown Avenue, Philodelphia.

—If you want to make a nice present to any of your relations or friends, go to Carl Rivinius' establishment where you can find the largest stock of clocks, gold, silver and nickle watches of all descriptions, a very fine lot of gold chains in solid and rolled plate, all styles of fancy and plain finger rings, and lace pins, full sets of solid gold and plated jewelry and all styles of necklaces, as well as lockets, sleeve buttons, scarf pins, crosses, gold pens and holders, pencils, toothpicks, bracelets and a fine lot of silverware. Call and examine his goods, as our friend Rivinius considers it a pleasure to wait on customers and show them what he has for sale.

—We stated last week that a certain party had skipped these diggings on the charge of fornication and possibly rape hanging over him. The name of that party is John Larimer, and he was arrested in Pittsburgh last Saturday, and the same night was brought before Squire Kinkead, of this place, and ordered under bonds in the sum of $800 to appear at March term of the Cambria county court. The necessary bonds were obtained and the young man returned to Pittsburgh next morning. The suggestion as to rape was not substantiated before the Justice. The girl in the case resides in Cambria township.

—Our clever friends Creery, now absent on a hunting expedition, are evidently not know about the change in the railroad schedule, and the result was that they had to take walkers' line Monday morning for Cresson. This annoying mishap prevented them from reaching Tyrone until 5 o'clock that evening, as we learn from a postal card sent us, and which also relates the adventures of a deer that had that day been chased from the mountain east of that place, and running into the town took refuge in a chicken coop owned by Mrs. Dallas, in which it was at once made a prisoner and is now the observed of all observers. It is a fine specimen and of the feminine gender.

—The first issue of the *Greene County Democrat*, Mr. James F. Campbell's latest newspaper venture, reached us on Tuesday last. It is published at Waynesburg, Pa., and not only bears evidence of that mechanical skill which Mr. Campbell so admirably displays in all his work, but its thirty-two long columns are brimful of able editorials, pithy and pertinent local items and correspondence, excellent news and miscellaneous selections, and neatly displayed business cards and advertisements. That the *Democrat* and its publisher may take root and flourish like a green bay-tree among the staunch and sturdy Democrats of Greene county is the blessing we wish them with all our heart.

—By order of Council, handbills have been promulgated throughout town giving people to understand that no coasting within the borough limits nor no emptying of ashes on a public street shall be hereafter permitted. It is merely a rehash of a borough ordinance passed long ago, and requires no handbill to make it efficacious. With regard to "no coasting" the weather as we write is so delightfully warm and spring like, with no flake of snow to call to remembrance that this is the Christmas time, that we pass it by till we hear from Old Probabilities at Washington. But we have something to say about the "ashes." Is that part of the ordinance to be enforced? Mr. Ed. J. Humphreys is Burgess; Mr. Evan E. Evans is Constable for the East ward, and ex-Sheriff Jas. Myers is Constable for the West ward. We shall see. Ashes!

—Mr. Richard E. Davis, the well-known boot and shoemaker on Julian street, has this week received and opened the finest lot of ladies' and childrens' boots and shoes ever seen on any shelves in Ebensburg. They comprise the very best custom work of Philadelphia, Boston and other eastern cities, made especially for this latitude. Any feminine taste can be suited, and that, too, at a price which cannot fail to commend itself to the customer as exceedingly favorable. Mr. Davis has lived long in our midst and is known to everybody, and it would therefore be superfluous on our part to vouch for him, but we can say, and cheerfully say, that all who patronize him will find him a square dealing man, whose word is as good as anybody's bond, We might add that he has also in store a fine lot of rubbers and overshoes, especially suited to winter weather, to which, as well as to the above, the attention of the public is directed.

—Our worthy friend and patron, Mr. John E. Strayer, of Johnstown, brother of the efficient and indefatigable County Superintendent, sent us a postal card a few days ago extending to ourself and family his earnest sympathies in the recent loss by death within a month of three of our beloved children, and also giving it as his belief that he expresses the wishes of a large majority of our readers when he says that we should not issue a paper next week in lieu of the one we found it impossible to print two weeks ago. The same assurance comes to us from other sources, and in view of the fact that one of our children, little Mary, aged seven years, is at present afflicted with the same dreadful disease, though apparently in a much milder and we hope not fatal form, and that we very much need the time to straighten up our books and if possible collect some money due us, we have concluded to ask for the indulgence of our readers in the way suggested by our kind friend Strayer and other equally considerate patrons.

CATARRH.—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in Catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, in one package, for $1.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—The Martinsburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* writes: Jere. Moore, residing a short distance from town, has been engaged for the past several days in digging a well and had reached a depth of thirty feet. On Monday morning he went to work and soon succeeded in putting off a blast which did good work. Mr. Moore descended and loaded up the bucket with limestone to the weight of one hundred or more pounds. When the bucket was within about six feet of the top the rope broke and the bucket and contents precipitated to the bottom, a distance of twenty-five feet. Mr. Moore, at the bottom, was leisurely at work and in a stooping forward position, and this, perhaps, saved his life, if saved at all; the bucket striking him was smashed to atoms and he crushed to the ground. He directed the rope to be lowered, when he deliberately adjusted it around his thighs and directed the party above to draw up. After landing on terra firma he walked into the house and sent for a physician.—The doctor came and a diagnosis of the case revealed three ribs torn loose, and rib broken in front, the splinters entering the abdomen, the back part of his head was completely scalped, his jaw knocked all out of sorts and his hands lacerated in a terrible manner.—Dr. Bloom, assisted by D. H. Crawford, reduced the fractures, and reports that in all his practice and observations he has never seen such grit displayed as was evidenced by this young man. At this writing the patient is gesting along very well but is suffering terrible pain.

DR. PIERCE'S "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE NOTES.—The special train to convey teachers and others to the Institute will leave Ebensburg on Monday morning next at 8:05, sharp. Orders for excursion tickets have been mailed to all teachers whose names and addresses are in my possession and orders will be sent on application to all others who have not been supplied. Orders for directors have also been mailed to the President and Secretary of each School Board, with the request that they furnish them to the other members.

The Committee on Boarding report that they have secured private accommodations for a number of teachers. The hotels will charge $1.50 per day while private boarding will not be more than $1.00 per day.

Thursday will be "Directors' Day," and it is hoped that Directors will turn out and take charge of the Institute on Thursday afternoon.

Teachers need not absent themselves from the Institute on account of the small pox, as there is not now a case within the limits of Johnstown borough, or surrounding boroughs. L. STRAYER, Co. Sup't.

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [8-48.-10m.]

A STRANGE STORY.—About ten years ago the wife of Mr. Bernard McFeely died at her home in St. Augustine, this county, leaving one child, a 4 year old daughter named Maggie. Shortly after the death of his wife, Mr. McFeely allowed Mr. and Mrs. Mann, who were neighbors, and who had no children of their own, to adopt the child believing that they would bring her up and care for her with as much tenderness as he could bestow. After some years Mr. McFeely went to Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, Pa., and got married again, and the Mann family also left St. Augustine, going to Palestine, Texas, and taking the child Maggie with them. About a year ago Mr. McFeely received a letter from Mrs. Mann, who was then in Texas, informing him that her husband and Maggie had both died from fever, and in October last Mrs. Mann returned to St. Augustine and told her former acquaintances the same story. A few days ago a letter was received by Rev. Father Ryan, the Catholic priest at St. Augustine, from Palestine, Texas, containing the information that a girl named Maggie McFeely, who formerly resided at St. Augustine, had just recovered from a long and severe illness, having been confined to her bed for forty-two days. The letter further said that she had been brought there by a couple named Mann, her adopted parents, who had quarreled and parted, both leaving the town. Some charitable people took charge of the deserted child, but until within a short time back were unable to learn anything concerning her parents or their present location, as the only thing the child remembered of her early home was the name, St. Augustine, and the letter was accordingly addressed to that place. The woman Mann still resides at St. Augustine, but we have not learned what excuse she gives for announcing the child's death. Mr. McFeely is an uncle of Policeman James McFeely, of Altoona. One of the relatives will be dispatched to Texas to bring home the child who was mourned as dead. The above facts we glean from the Altoona *Tribune* of Wednesday last.

KILLED IN WEST VIRGINIA.—We condense the following from a West Virginia paper of recent date: An elderly man named Wm. Barber, 60 years of age, was run over by the cars on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Piedmont, and death ensued in about an hour's time. A jury was summoned, and the verdict they rendered, after hearing all the testimony, was to the effect: "The said Wm. Barber came to his death by being accidentally struck by Engine No. 187, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 2½ miles east of Piedmont, West Virginia, on the night of December 12, 1881." With the body was found a valise containing clothing; several handkerchiefs, one a fine bright silk one; a Methodist hymn book having the name of Amanda Barber written in it; a photograph album containing a number of pictures, on one was written "Wm. and Mrs. Albury," and on a fly-leaf the words "Wm. Barber, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania." Several persons the paper goes on to say, had seen him in town during the afternoon of Monday, and it was said by some that he had lately been working up Deep Run, on the West Va. Central and Pittsburg Railroad. The supposition is that he had started to walk fo Keyser, and being somewhat nearsighted and a little deaf, he failed to notice the approach of the engine until too late, when no doubt the glare of the light blinded him. His body was buried on Piedmont hill by the railroad company.

The question now comes in—who was this Wm. Barber? It is said that a man of the same name formerly lived a few miles south of Ebensburg, at or near what is known as California Mill, and his identity ought therefore to be traced up without much difficulty.

A QUEER SUIT.—James Stinson, of Altoona, was the ward of a rich aunt and her prospective heir. He was engaged to be married to Mary Price, an estimable young lady. She was a churchgoer. He was not. He always accompanied her to the church door Sunday evenings, and then waited outside until the services were over to take her home. A number of young men were in the habit of congregating about the Methodist church door on similar duty. The church officers came to look upon their presence as a nuisance, however, and procured the passing of a city ordinance forbidding the custom under penalty of fine and imprisonment. This frightened all the loungers except young Stinson. He persisted in waiting for his girl. On a recent Sunday night a policeman arrested him and locked him up over night. This is a disgrace that his girl could not overlook. She dismissed him. His rich aunt was also so scandalized that she disinherited him, changing her will. To recompense himself for these losses Stinson has brought suit against the city, placing his damages at $50,000.

HIGHEST PRIZE PORT WINE.—The best wine in the country, that took the highest premium at the Centennial, is Speer's Port Grape Wine, which has become the most celebrated product of New Jersey. This wine and his P. G. Brandy are now being used by physicians everywhere, who rely on them as being the purest to be had. It is unsurpassed for weakly females, consumptives and old people. Mr. Speer's vineyards are situated on a brown stone shale soil which is full of iron. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

HOLIDAY GOODS.—We clip the following from the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette* of the 2d inst.:

The indications are favorable for a busy season during the spring and holidays, and our merchants are stocking up so as to be ready to meet all demands that may be made upon them. Among others who have been putting their houses in order for the spring trade is Mr. Wm. Biggin, the well-known jeweler, of No. 199 Smithfield street, on a direct line from the Union depot. He has just returned from the east with goods which for extent and variety surpasses in extent and variety anything he has yet exhibited in this city. It consists of jewelry of the very latest and most ingenious designs, fine gold and silver plated ware, Parian vases, bronzes, fancy clocks, gold and silver watches and chains for ladies and gentlemen, diamonds, pearls and precious stones; in fact everything that is suitable for a present either during the holiday season or at any other time. Mr. Biggin has been in business here for so many years that he knows just what to provide for the holiday trade, and he never fails to give satisfaction. His stock this year is larger and finer than ever before, and must be seen to be appreciated. Selections can be made now and goods left until wanted, thus avoiding the rush at a later period. Ladies or gentlemen looking around for holiday goods should not fail to drop at this old and reliable establishment. Prices are as low as the lowest. Every article will be guaranteed. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

THERE was a young girl in Golena
Who said there could be nothing meaner
Than to tie a tin pail
On a little cat's tail
From the ridge of the housetop to wean her.

The head of this young girl in Galena was evidently level, as is the head of that other young girl who gives all other places the go-by and patronizes S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, when she wants to get the best shoes for the least money. His stock of boots and shoes, for men as well women, was never so large as now, and the low prices at which he sells to our readers is to go and see him before entering the store, and the fitting of their pedal extremities. He sells a better article, and certainly sells as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer within the scope of our knowledge. Orders per mail will receive prompt attention.

THE holidays are coming,
The gladdest of the year,
When Santa Claus slides down the flue
And goes up on his ear.

Let them come—the holidays! We are prepared for them. We know some of the news they will bring us, it is this: That Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, will during the next few days sell ready-made clothing cheaper than anybody in the world, wholesale dealers excepted. Their stock is unexceptionable, style and quality material, and the reputation of the firm is staked on the guarantee that each article comprising it will satisfy the extremest demand of the most exacting buyer.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold, and a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough, cold, or sore throat, use it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.ly.]

IN friendship true, we wish to you
A merry Christmas day;
Abundance, vigorous health,
And light in Wisdom's way.

And we likewise wish you to know that Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, has just arrived and opened a lot of clothing intended specially for the holiday trade. The stock comprises everything late as to style in the market, substantial as to make and quality, and warrant all to give satisfaction in every respect. Come to him a call! You will not regret it for, in addition to everything else, his prices are lower than the prices of any other dealer in Cambria county.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany—In the woefully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

SEE advertisement in another column offering fifteen pieces of choice music for ten cents.

ONCE MORE ON TOP.

THE NEW BATTLE-FRONT OF THE LITERARY REVOLUTION.

The quick, obedient lightnings have leaped over the wires to all parts of the land, to tell the news that the "Literary Revolution" has failed, and the day of cheap, good books has ended almost as soon as it had dawned.

The merry old-time monopolist publishers have said "I told you so," and their types have clicked for the old-time high prices—$8 again for books which the Revolution gave you in beautiful form for 50 cents.

The happy 50-per-cent-profit bookseller has laughed at the downfall of the hated thing, and joined the aspiring school-boy over his vanished vision of a library of choice books all his own.

The dashing dime novel, "square-side" library of flashy fiction, and the $80 encyclopædias have begun to dance a merry round—

But stop a little!

The ear of good literature and useful knowledge only changes its cymbal, its horse, battle-scarred horses for sound, fresh, stronger ones, and dashes forward again with dying colors. The song of Nicodemus says:

"And the darkness which seemingly banished the dawn
Only hastened the advent of day."

The Literary Revolution moves on. It had only begun to array its forces. Its supposed Waterloo was a mere skirmish—it served only as a signal for the final call to arms.

A dead Lincoln did not make a doomed Union—the people were back of him, and the people are back of this Revolution—they will see to it that it does not halt.

"Failed," indeed! Over two millions of volumes of choice books placed in a few months at beforeunheard-of prices in the hands of glad purchasers, serve as so many ties to the living good will of the intelligent masses.

The new circular of the American Book Exchange will get one hundred cents on the dollar.

Not a stockholder will be assessed a penny even if "Premium" is not yet to be written against every share of its stock.

Vile, baseless slander, as the slanderers meant it should, precipitated a panic among the compatriots of their forces. The company of "cranes" as not one bank in a hundred could have done, paid more than two-thirds of its liabilities in a few weeks' time (over $100,000); then, to save unnecessary sacrifice, and to protect its friendly creditors and stockholders, business was stopped—from Saturday night until Monday morning!

Business goes forward again immediately and any orders for the "Library of Universal Knowledge" or other publications advertised for sale, will be filled promptly on receipt.

To strengthen the hold, numerous friends of the enterprise have organized a new company to share the battle with the old. The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company is the name it takes. The two companies will work in harmony and not in competition, being under the same management; every stockholder in the old having equal opportunity for an interest in the new, if he wants it. The old mottoes are still at the front:

A book that is worth reading is worth owning.

A book that is worth owning is worth preserving—therefore should be well printed and bound.

To make one dollar and a friend is better than to make $5 only.

1000 books, profit $1, equals $1000; 1,000,000 books, profit one cent, equals $10,000. It is more pleasure as well as more profit to sell the million.

To which the new company adds:

One price to all. $1—100 cents, whether in the hands of the poor farmer boy or the rich bookseller.

One no man anything. Buy for cash and sell for cash. Gold dollars ask no favors.

The new company has secured the entire stock of the largest purchasers at the great November auction sale of the American Book Exchange's publications, and has now ready for delivery a limited supply of these standard and incomparably cheap books. Catalogues of the present stock with the new net prices will be sent by return mail.

Specimen pages of the "World's Dictionary of Language and Knowledge," now in preparation, double the size of Webster Unabridged, at a fraction of its cost will be ready for distribution.

The great "Library of Universal Knowledge," the largest and best encyclopædia ever published in this country, is ready for immediate delivery on receipt of cash—15 volumes octavo, large type, extra cloth binding, price $12; in half russia, price $15.

Information given and orders attended to by return mail. Address THE UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE PUBLISHING CO., 28 Beekman Street, New York.

JOHN B. ALDEN, Manager.

A merry, merry Christmas!
To crown the closing year:
Peace and good will to mortals,
And words of holy cheer!
What though the dreary landscape
Be robed in driftless snow,
If on the social hearth-stone
The Christmas fire may glow?

"Christmas gift?" What shall it be? If it is meant to be bestowed on one of the masculine persuasion, what better than one of those elegant suits of ready-made clothing sold only by Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. He has a stock on his shelves and counters which lays in the shade all other stocks of clothing ever seen in these parts, and as to prices, they are so low that no one is so poor he cannot take advantage of them. "Christmas gift?" Call on Mr. Wolf, or send an order through the mail, and get it.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

OBITUARY.

MALOY.—Died, at his residence in Allegheny township, on Saturday, Dec. 3, 1881, Mr. JAMES MALOY, aged 85 years.

The deceased was a native of Ireland, but came to this country when a young man, and after living in Pottstown, this State, for four or five years, he came to this county and settled on a farm in that part of Allegheny township known as "Hickory Run," where he continued to reside until the time of his death—a period of about fifty-five years. He was a quiet, peaceable, upright citizen, a devout Catholic, honest in all his dealings with his fellow men, by whom he was greatly respected, and his death even at an age so patriarchal will be sincerely mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends. He was possessed of extraordinary physical endurance, and in his early years never knew what it was to be prostrated on a sick bed. Latterly, however, when age began to tell on his rugged form and when he had long outlived the time usually alloted to ordinary mortals here below, his former vigor departed, and as years rolled by he continued to fail until the end was finally reached. Then, at the close of a long and prosperous life well spent, he laid him down to rest, sinking into a calm and peaceful sleep, from which, as we have reason to hope, he awoke in a brighter and better world, where all is joy and peace and where sorrow entereth not. His remains were interred on Monday, Dec. 5th, in the Catholic cemetery at Loretto, whither they were followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends, who had come to pay the last sad tribute to one whom they had known so long and loved so well. May his soul rest in peace. M.

BE NOT DECEIVED

By Plasters claiming to be an improvement on ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S is the original and only genuine Porous Plasters; all other so-called *POROUS PLASTERS are imitations. BEWARE of THEM.*

See that you get an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER, which we guarantee has effected more and quicker cures than any other external Remedy.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[12-23,-e.o.w.6m.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of JOHN A. SMITH, Executor of JAMES A. SMITH, of Gallitzin, deceased:

And now, 14th December, 1881, on motion of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Joseph McDonald appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the Executor. By the Court.

In pursuance of the foregoing appointment, the Auditor will sit at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, 28th January, A. D. 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested can attend and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of H. J. Hadle, Assignee of A. R. Litzinger.

The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the said account and to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Assignee, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, January 17th, 1882*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.

Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MATTHEW DUNAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew Dunan, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

ROBERT E. DUNAN, Administrator.

Gallitzin Twp., Dec. 16, 1881.-6t.

STRAY COLT.—On or about the 1st of the present month a stud colt, one-and-a-half years old, nearly black, of medium size, and without any distinguishing marks on him, strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, Cambria county. Any person having him in possession or knowing of his whereabouts will please write to or call on the owner, who will compensate him for his trouble.

Hemlock, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t*

NOTICE.—The annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County will be held at their office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, January 9th, 1882*, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

Dec. 23, 1881. T. W. DICK, Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMEN

CHEAP!

CHEAPEST!!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establish ment n Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS. The largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1878.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

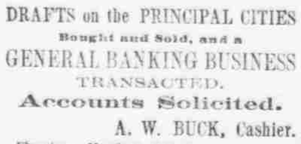
GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1881.-1y.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,

EBENSBURG, PA.,



CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,

—AND DEALERS IN—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES,

RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,

1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.

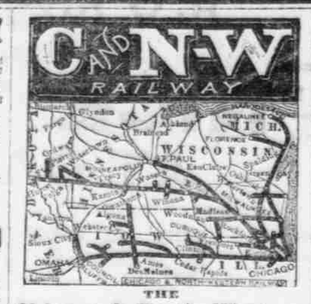
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.



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Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPTED! and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE,

SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,

Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owattonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞ Close connections made at Junction Points. It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

—BETWEEN—

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.

☞ All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-18.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

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THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago and Peoria, Burlington, Keokuk, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (8-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
201 Washington St., Boston, Mass.,
and 319 Broadway, New York.

JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

PENSIONS.

ARE PAID every soldier disabled by accident or otherwise. A WOUND, or any kind, loss of finger, toes or eyes, RUPTURE, Piles, or any disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins gives a pension. Under new law widow's are entitled. Write me stating your case. Pensions, Patents, and decisions relative to soldiers or mothers of deceased soldiers. Send 10 stamps for copy of Pension and Bounty Acts. Address

P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., 1420 Arch Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau, and Prize Claim Agent, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, eye or rupture, varicose veins or any Disease. Soldiers wounded in INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS for inventions procured, bought and sold. Rejected claims prosecuted. Send stamp for "The Citizen-Soldier," and Pension and Bounty Law. Inclose stamp for postage and receive thousands of Pension and other claims. Address H. W. Fitzgerald & Co., Pension & Patent Attys., Box 444, Washington, D. C.

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BUTTER, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, Wild Game, Venison, Hear, Grain, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, Dried Fruits, &c. Send for price list and tags.

J. E. PHILLIPS & CO.,
General Produce Commission Merchants,
Nov. 4, 1881.-4m. 261 Greenwich St., N. Y.

$900 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address P. Sierie & Co., Augusta, Me.

INFLUENCE OF FORESTS ON WATER COURSES.

The rapid destruction of our forests has at last begun to attract public attention, and the efforts of those who are endeavoring to awaken interest in the preservation of the standing trees, and to promote their cultivation where none exist, are bearing fruit, especially in the prairie States of the West and Northwest. The arguments used are usually such as may be embraced in the question: What shall we do for fuel, for fences, for ships, for building material, for railroad ties, and for innumerable industries of which wood forms a part, when our forests have entirely disappeared? For these purposes it is probable that some substitute may be found. But there are other uses for our forest trees, and for which nothing else can take their place. Important, possibly most important, among these is the influence of forests, and the effect of their removal, upon water-courses, such as lakes, rivers, creeks and brooks, and also upon springs and wells.

Trees during a rain storm retain a vast quantity of water. Fantrat found that the soil covered by the forests received six-tenths of the whole rainfall, the trees having intercepted four-tenths. The proportion, however, will vary, depending largely upon the character of the foliage and the nearness of the trees to each other.

Besides what is retained by the various branches and leaves, the roots, by keeping the soil around them loosened, induces the speedy absorption of the larger part of the rain which reaches the ground, and much of which, but for the tree, by partially or wholly excluding the suns' rays, prevents, in a large degree, the evaporation of the water in the soil, which in a treeless region renders the ground as destitute of moisture as tho' no rain had fallen.

By the absorption of the rain as it falls, the flooding of the streams is largely prevented; and retaining the water in this natural reservoir, and allowing it to flow off gradually, the streams are supplied with water continuously. It can safely be said that no stream having its source near a tract of forest has ever ceased to flow.

In the early history of the Eastern and Middle States, a farm was regarded as lacking an essential feature if there was no spring upon it, and the farmer's wife would as much expect to do without milk pans as to do without a spring-house. But now a spring-house is a rare sight. When the pioneers settled these lands, they were covered with forests, and the first and most important work of the new settler was to cut away the timber, in order to get land upon which to raise food for himself and family. For many years there, was of course, no apparent effect upon the water-course: but as the number of settlers increased, and the amount of forest decreased, the springs began to dry up, and with them the brooks, creeks and smaller rivers.

It is not unusual to find in many localities the beds of what were once important mill streams waterless, except when filled by sudden freshets; and in this State certain streams emptying into the lake, which were once declared navigable, will not now float a canoe. Previous to 1832, a Captain Delorac, of Hamilton, Ohio, annually sent a fleet of flat boats down the Big Miami River at the Spring rise; but with the destruction of the forest along the river, the rise became so uncertain that the enterprise was of necessity abandoned. Prof. Newberry, in his Geology of Ohio, states that the Ohio river has been getting lower and lower in dry seasons for many years. About 1871-72 the Ohio sank lower than it had ever been known before, and at Smith's Ferry, where the Pennsylvania line crosses, a ledge of rocks was laid bare that had not been seen or heard of by any people living in that vicinity.

Lapham says that "such have been the changes in the flow of the Milwaukee River, even while the area from which it receives its supply is but partially cleared, that the proprietors of most of the mills and factories have found it necessary to resort to the use of steam at a largely increased yearly cost, to supply the deficiency of water power in dry seasons of the year. The floods of Spring are increased until they are sufficient to carry away bridges and dams, before deemed secure against their ravages. What has happened to the Milwaukee River has happened to all other water courses in the State from whose banks the forests have been removed, and many farmers who have selected land upon which there was a living brook of clear, pure water, now find that the brooks dry up during a considerable portion of the year."

Even in the State of Tennessee, where comparatively but little of the original timber has been cut, the same results are manifest. Hon. J. B. Killebrew, late Commissioner of Agriculture of that State, relates that, upon visiting the home of his childhood, a short time ago, he was surprised to find that what at the time he left his childhood's home, thirty years previously, was a considerable stream flowing through his father's farm, had entirely disappeared and its former bed had been plowed up. The reason for it he found in the removal of of the forests along both banks. A striking illustrtaion of the total disappearance of a running stream is found here in Cincinnatti. Deer Creek in the boyhood of residents of the city, now of middle age, flowed with a stream of sufficiect volume to turn a mill. The denuding of the hillsides and the consequent exposure of the entire surface to the rays of the sun, have dried up the streams that originally fed it, and no water now flews upon its former bed.

The mountains are natural forest lands, and up to a certain elevation should be perpetually covered with trees. To settlers living at the base of mountains, the forest trees are of incalculable value, for by excluding the sun they prolong the melting of the snows, absorb a large per centage of that which has melted, prevent it flowing off in a flood, and carrying death and destruction to all that may lie in its track. And the fallen trees and branches, the undergrowth, the mosses and other herbage among the decaying leaves, and the millions of leaves break the force of the falling rains, which come quietly to the earth, and sink into the soil until they reach internal cavities or porous strata, from which they are gradually distilled thro' perennial springs, that throw up a constant and regular supply for the streams.

CURING HAMS.—The following recipe can be relied upon in dry curing hams: For eighty pounds of ham nicely trimmed, take one pint Onondago or rock salt, one ounce of saltpetre (nitre of potash) one-quarter pound brown sugar; mix well together, and thoroughly rub the hams, leaving them flesh side up. After 24 hours rub again with one quart of salt, one ounce of saltpetre, one quarter pound sugar. Let them lie ten days and smoke to suit.

FOR A PICKLE FOR HAMS OR BEEF.

We have used the following to our entire satisfaction for many years:

Pack the hams when cold in a clean barrel, sprinkle on the bottom of the barrel and over the hams, flesh side up, about one pound of Turk's Island salt to the hundred pounds of ham; then pour over a pickle made of five pounds of salt, one ounce of saltpetre, two ounces saleratus, one pint good molasses, with water enough to cover the hams four to five inches, boiled and skimmed when cold.—*Practical Farmer.*

A PIECE of zinc placed on live coals in a hot stove will effectually clean out a stove pipe, the vapor produced carrying off the soot by chemical decomposition.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Philadelphia Times

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"The Weekly Times" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

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THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four Cents.

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IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic**; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

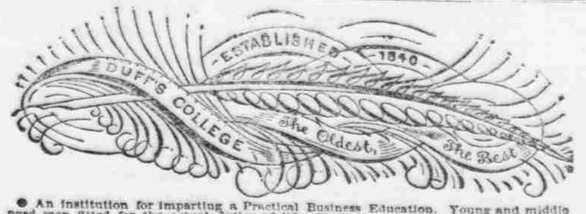
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.



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HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

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TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

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☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

LIFE and DEATH of JAMES A. CARFIELD

A correct History of his Life and full Particulars of the Assassination of our lamented President. A most remarkable and critical time. A record of a noble man. **AGENTS WANTED** The BEST SELLING BOOK of the AGE. 50 per cent. discount to Agents on orders for 20 copies or more. Circulars Free. CINCINNATI PUB. CO., 174 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 17, 1880.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office at 1108 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 28, 1881.-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [7-4,'81.-1y.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

RELATIVE COST OF CORN AND PORK.—When corn is worth 30 cents per bushel, it pays to convert it into pork if the latter sells for three dollars per one hundred pounds. With corn at forty cents, pork should sell at four dollars per hundred pounds; corn at fifty cents, pork five dollars, and so on, adding one dollar to pork for every increase of ten cents per bushel in corn. This is the estimate placed on the relative prices of these two articles by the *Prairie Farmer.* If the pork sells for less than is represented by the corresponding price in corn, it is fed at a loss; if more, the advance is profit—in each case regarding the manure as pay for the trouble.

HOW TO KEEP LARD.—When the scraps are just beginning to get brittle and brown, put a tablespoonful of fine salt to a quart of the hot lard, and there will be no trouble; the lard will keep perfectly sweet for any length of time, and the salt does no possible harm to any kind of cookery. A person can easily judge of the quantity of lard if they know how much the kettle holds. It makes the lard whiter and harder aside from preserving it sweet. It must cook a little while after adding the salt. That designed for summer use should be either kept in a tightened earthen jar or a tin bucket with a cover. To restore lard that is a trifle tainted, put the lard into an iron kettle, and cut up salt pork in thin slices—about one-half pound of pork to a gallon of melted lard; add two spoonfuls of salt, and let it cook till the pork is crisp; take out the slices of pork and turn the lard into your jar, and you will never know that it has not always been sweet. But it is better to salt in the first place, as it saves much trouble and time.

STARTING A BALKY HORSE.—A writer in the London *Times* suggests three ways to start a balky horse:

"Jibbing is the result of a temporary mental state, and the object in view should be to divert the small mind from its prevailing idea. I had a fine mare that now and then would jib. I would alight and jingle my keys near her ear. I would then pat her and pass my hand down the leg and lift up her fore-foot; then with a piece of stone, my pocket knife, or a large coin, hammer on her shoe a few times, and on dropping her foot we were ready for a fresh start without further trouble. Two other modes, among many, may be adopted:

1. For the driver to be supplied with a small bottle of something that a horse abhors, and which stings or irritates; by placing a small portion on the tongue of the horse, all its thought is directed to clear its mouth, and every other consideration is clean gone from its mind.

2. A small portion of something that is offensive to the sense of smell of a horse may be placed near or on its nostril. He will snort, sneeze, and think no more of his fib."

AMMONIA IN PULMONARY DISEASES.—At the meeting of the Royal Belgian Academy of Medicine, April 30, 1881, M. Melsens presented a memoir on the therapeutic applications of ammonia, its salts or its complex compounds, requesting that a committee be appointed to examine into the value of his conclusions relative to this question. M. Melsens' communication discusses the applicability of ammonia and its compounds to diseases of the respiratory organs. He concluded, from the fact that phthisical patients are benefitted by inhaling the vapors of carbonate of ammonia emanating from stables, that the continuous and moderate inhalation of that salt would be efficacious in other pulmonary affections. He accordingly made the experiment upon himself during an attack of bronchitis, by wearing in a bag attached to his shirt several pieces of ammonic carbonate. Having been completely cured in a few days by this treatment, he subsequently employed it in his practice, with uniform good results. He also applies the remedy directly to the respiratory passages, by means of the spray, with equal success.—*Bulletin de l'Academie Royale de Medecine de Belgique.*

STRANGE SHOWERS.—The *Journal of Chemistry* says of the substances that fall from the sky: M. Pelties states that he once saw a fall of small toads in France. They fell upon his hat and hands, and the ground about him was covered with them. Several trustworthy observers in France, India and other lands have seen showers of small fish descend from the sky. Some fifteen or more years ago, great numbers of small sticklebacks fell in South Wales, sprinkling the earth and roofs over an an area of several square miles. They were alive when they fell, though they must have been conveyed through the air a distance of at least thirty miles, as there was no place nearer than that from which they could have come. In the Isle of Mull, on the coast of Scotland, within the memory of the present generation, herring were found plentifully strewn over a hill more than a quarter of a mile from the sea and a hundred feet above it.

These fishy showers are more frequent in tropical regions, where violent whirlwinds are common. In India, fishes weighing from a pound to three pounds each have been known to fall, sometimes alive, but oftener dead. They are always of such species as are found in the neighboring waters, and it cannot be doubted that they have been carried up into the air by whirlwinds. In 1838, the water of a small pond in France was entirely drawn off in a whirlwind. In the pond were a great many fishes, which must have gone up with the water to come down with it. In 1835, near Naples, a whirlwind passed over an orange grove, carrying up a great deal of fruit in its rapidly retreating current, and some minutes afterwards the people at a considerable distance from the spot were astonished by a shower of oranges on their housetops. These are only a few out of the many curious and well authenticated instances of the kind.

EXPERIMENTS IN A HUMAN STOMACH.—Dr. Mikulicz, of Vienna, has invented an instrument for illuminating and inspecting the inside of the living stomach. On the 5th inst. he exhibited his apparatus upon which he has bestowed the title of "Gastroscope," to the leading professors of the medical faculty at the Polyklinik, and performed some interesting experiments with it upon a female hospital patient suffering from chronic dyspepsia. It consists of a tube, fitted with a set of minute but powerful reflectors at one end, and connected at the other with an electric battery, by which a brilliant light is projected into the stomach requiring inspection. This tube was passed down the subject's throat and remained there for full 20 minutes, during which time the Viennese professors were enabled to diagnose the condition of every part of the mucous membrane thus lighted up and revealed to their gaze. The gastroscope is considered likely to render invaluable services to the cause of electro-endoscopic investigation, which for some time past has been prosecuted with ardor by eminent Austrian pathologists. Several ingenious contrivances for examining the interior of the body have been invented within the past few years. They are all, it appears, very costly, and Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, with characteristic generosity, has presented a complete set of electro-endoscopic instruments to the Polyklinik, by aid of which that institution has already placed on record a long series of important and highly instructive observations respecting the phenomena of internal diseases.

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